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*S. H. Chandler & Bro. Lith. Boston*

THE  
AUTOBIOGRAPHY  
OF A  
LANDLADY OF THE OLD SCHOOL,  
WITH  
PERSONAL SKETCHES OF  
EMINENT CHARACTERS, PLACES,  
AND MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

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BOSTON:  
PUBLISHED FOR THE AUTHOR.  
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## P R E F A C E .

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THE author has not had an undue desire for book-making, but having had some experience in the world, and being, as will be seen from the work, one of the "old school," she has thought that the present generation might be benefited by reading an account of their fathers and mothers. Not persons only, but customs and habits have essentially changed, within the last fifty years. Education has taken new forms; but whether for the better on the whole, is a question for the wise to consider.

When the author began life, railroads, steamboats, and speaking telegraphs, were unknown. They were among the things that were not. Every thing then went upon the low pressure; "slow and sure" was the watchword. Steady, steady, steady, the instruction which fathers gave to their sons, and mothers to their daughters. Then lived a generation of men and women who could be depended upon; you knew where to find them. Such were those of the fathers and mothers

whose character and "manner of life," are described in the following pages. Those who "remain unto this present day," we doubt not will read them with some good degree of pleasure; but how it will be with the present active generation, who have been trained up under different customs, and who move with the lightning's speed, we will not venture a prediction. All we have to say is, here is the book, large as life, printed on good paper, in fair and legible type, and nicely bound, and well lettered. Thus it goes forth from the hand of the author, to find a place among the numerous publications of this publishing age. That it will have the widest circulation of any book ever published, the author does not expect; that it will pay its way, and find some readers, she does not doubt.

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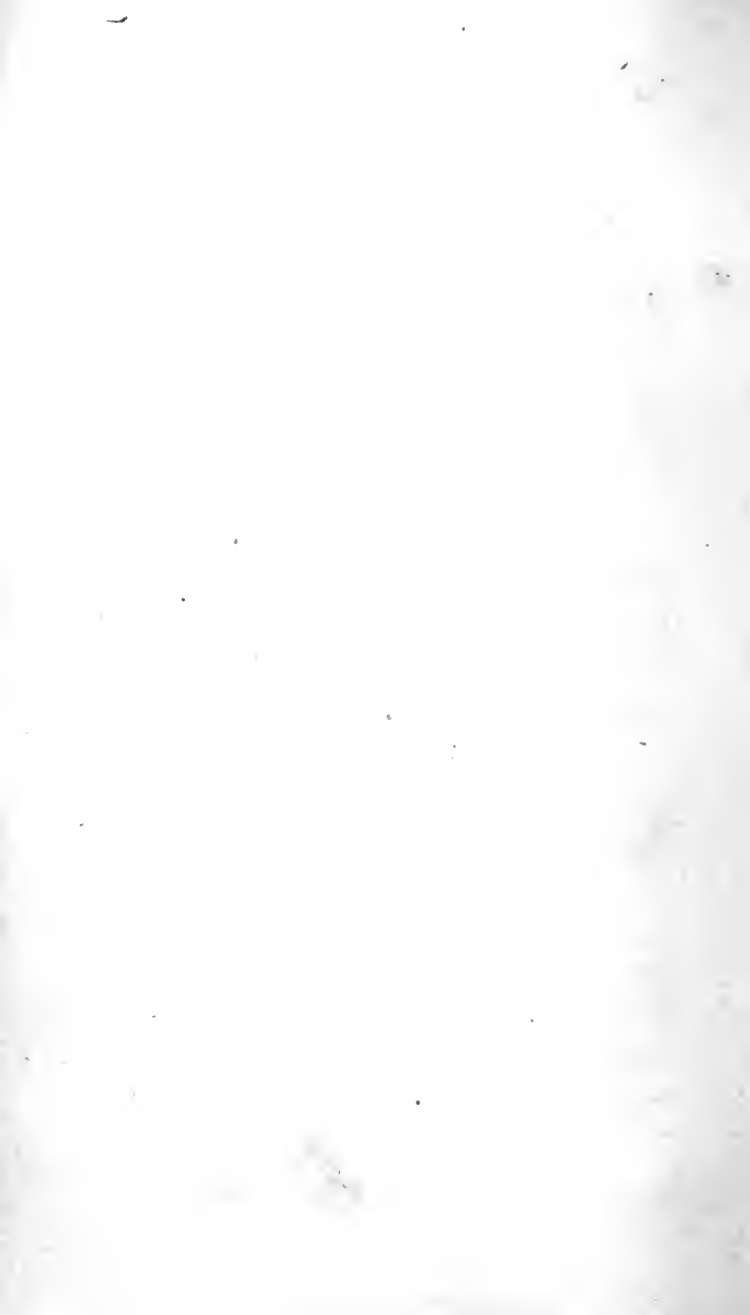
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# AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

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## CHAPTER I.

### SCENES OF EARLY LIFE.

THE writer had the advantage of attending two of the best schools then kept in this country; one by the Rev. Wm. Stone, the other by Rev. Jesse Appleton, afterwards the renowned President of Bowdoin College. Of Mr. Appleton, I need not say, he was one of the most scientific, and accomplished men of the age, too well known to the public to need any commendation from me. When he closed the school, every eye was moist and every heart sick.

Many of his maxims were excellent and have not been forgotten. They were calculated to be remembered, and they were. Once, upon carrying him a copy, which I had written to be examined, as was the practice of the school, he said, "Sophia, you will soon be the best writer in school, if you continue to improve as you have done." This made my youthful heart beat with a laudable ambition, not having then seen more than twelve summers. Before I was thirteen, I had an invitation to teach a school in Meaderborough, in the upper part of Rochester, N. H. I commenced the school under favorable auspices, with eighteen or twenty scholars, young men and women, and three babies.

It was my first effort, and never did I do better. I was young and strove to excel. The school was popular



and I gained much credit, as a teacher. At this advanced period, I can call to mind the youthful alacrity with which I flew to the faithful and conscientious discharge of every duty. These are the halcyon days of every teacher,—days never to be forgotten.

Schools then, were not as now, filled up with all branches necessary to make a finished education, in these modern times. The only branches taught were reading, spelling, and writing. But little was thought in those days of the education of daughters. To read and write, with a smattering of geography and arithmetic were considered the *ne plus ultra* of female education. The minds of girls were then considered to be inadequate to struggle with the higher branches of education, which they now master so readily. A thousand times have I thought with gratitude of

the glorious change which has since come over the community.

The only books then used in school were Webster's spelling book, the Testament, and the Third Part, for the upper class. Who does not remember with what sparkling eyes and blushing countenances these children advanced from *ab*, to *Baker*, and then to *crucifix*, then to spelling out the lesson of the old man who first tried "grass," and then "what virtue there was in stones," upon the young rogues who infested his apple-tree.

My school was in good order. Indeed I had then learned from Mr. Appleton that

"Order was heaven's first law."

Special attention was given to the *manners* of the pupils. They were taught how to enter and leave the school-room.

They were not allowed to run in, and out, like a flock of sheep passing over a gap of wall. The *bow* of the little boy was something more than a nod over the shoulder, by just turning the neck askew, and bending it to one side. The *courtesy* of the little girl was attempted, till it could be gracefully performed. The manner even of walking to, and from their seats, was not forgotten to be taught.

By strict attention to these little matters, the young school-marm soon gained an enviable preëminence. Her school was famous through the whole region. The parents scarcely knew their own children, so much were they improved. Parents, teachers and pupils, all came to see the school, and went away to praise the teacher.

A schoolmistress in those days was a wonder, and especially one so young as

thirteen. I closed this, my first school, with more than the approbation of all concerned. Whether this flattering commencement of my pedagogial labors was on the whole beneficial to me in after life, will better appear in the sequel. Be this as it may, it was truly gratifying to my youthful heart. I had really commenced the world for myself, and felt as though I could make my way in society without leaning upon any one.

There is something truly exhilarating in teaching

“The young idea how to shoot.”

It is a bewitching employment, which few females who have once entered upon, ever leave till they change the state of “single blessedness,” for the bridal hour and domestic duties; or are forced away from it by the flourishing of “the almond

tree," or the dimness of those who "look out at the windows." Happy, thrice happy, I have often thought, that it is so, as it is so necessary and useful an employment!

## CHAPTER II.

## FURTHER INCIDENTS OF YOUTH.

I HAD now completed my first school, and that with unusual *eclat*. Probably, never had so young a girl succeeded better than I had, or won richer laurels. Of course, in Yankee phraseology, I began to feel that I knew "pretty considerable."

Mr. Brewster, of Portsmouth, (a worthy name, as all my readers know, in the early settlement of the Plymouth colony,) engaged our district school. Being now fourteen years old, I embraced the opportunity of attending, and was one of the first three at the opening of the new school.

Our schools then were all known as town schools. Academies, high and pri-

vate schools, were not then among the things that were. In those blessed days so far as schools were concerned, the rich and the poor had equal privileges; and may I not add, in many respects, happy would it have been for the community, had it so continued to the present time. Mr. B. was a "smart" man, with sharp black eyes, one look of which would pierce a scholar through. His manner was peculiar, and he seemed to understand all our thoughts, and

"As we gazed, the wonder grew

That one small head could carry all he knew."

His discipline was of the old primitive kind; stern and inflexible. In these days of modern refinement and sickly sentimentality, it would be intolerably severe. No doubt he believed the declaration of the wise man: "he that spar-eth the rod, spoileth his child."

On the whole, he taught an excellent school, and we made good progress in our studies. He "sought out many inventions" to make us learn. We were particularly pleased to go into a larger book filled with miscellaneous articles. Often he would select a piece, and call one of the pupils to stand in his desk and read it. Though I was not one of the best readers, yet I was one of the five selected to stand in his desk and read. I always supposed this honor was conferred on me for my good deportment, for, I always endeavored to cultivate the gentle manner.

I always loved my teacher, and I consider this among the reasons why I improved so much, at all my schools. I think it may be laid down as a general fact that, unless a pupil has an affectionate regard for a teacher, *as such*, but little improvement will be made. Dislike to-



wards an instructor has a paralyzing effect upon all progress. It casts a chilling blight over all our faculties for improvement. Hence, I would admonish my young readers to cultivate a spirit of patience, forbearance, and esteem for their teachers, "for their work's sake." Nothing will make study more pleasant or delightful, or contribute more to the improvement of the pupil. When I see hatred cherished by the pupils of any teacher, I always feel that the money paid for the school is thrown away. Reciprocity of kind feelings between scholars and teacher, are absolutely necessary for the ease, happiness, and well being of all. My readers will pardon me for dwelling upon this point, because I have seen so many schools ruined, and so much money thrown away, and time lost for the want of it.

Perhaps, I may say a word profitably

to parents. Very much is depending upon you as it respects the progress of your children. You should never find fault with the teacher before your children. If you feel that he is to be blamed, go to him personally and state it freely. In this way, you will be likely to secure his good feelings, and induce him to coöperate with you for the good of your children. Every word dropped in their hearing, against the teacher, will prejudice their minds against him, and have a strong tendency to prevent their progress. The child neither knows, nor ought to know, any higher authority than the parent. Every word and look, and manner of expression of the parent, are watched by the child. How very careful, then, should parents be, that nothing detrimental to the character, or qualifications of the teacher, should be heard, or seen from parents by their children.

This is of the utmost importance, as it respects the government of the school. Without proper regulations in school, and a punctilious observance of them, there can be no proper discipline, either for mind or body. But without the aid and coöperation of parents, it will be extremely difficult for the best and most accomplished teacher, to keep a good school. Even if the rules are stringent, and the laws severe, it is no part of wisdom for the parents to object to them in the presence of their children. Parents can do much not only in assisting the teacher in governing the school, but also in facilitating the progress of their children in their studies. A word of advice, or a few moments spent in helping them get their lessons, is of unspeakable benefit to them. When they find their parents are interested in their learning, they take hold with renewed energy. It

gives a zest to all their studies. Hence we always find those parents the best satisfied with the school, and those children make the greatest progress, where the parents love learning, and encourage their children in pursuing it.

It may be laid down as a maxim, generally true, that those children who are well governed, and well managed and cared for at home, are the best pupils, and give the teacher the least trouble at school. Indeed, what else could be expected from good family government? It is, as the Bible makes it, the foundation of all government. Thus was I taught in youth, and now as age is creeping over me, I can bear testimony that nothing transpiring during my whole life, has contradicted these wholesome and fundamental laws of order and progress. Children are only their parents reproduced, to act over the great game of life.

## CHAPTER III.

## DOVER.

DOVER was the first settled town in New Hampshire ; settled A. D. 1623. Dover is one of the principal towns of the county of Strafford, situated about ten miles north-west from Portsmouth. Its two principal streams are the Cocheco, and the Belem Bank rivers ; they take a south-east course through the town, and unite with other waters to form the Piscataqua. On Dover neck, the first settlement of the town was made, in 1623, by a company in England, who styled themselves the "Company of Laconia."

Dover, some fifty or sixty years ago, was thickly peopled. The principal English goods business was done at the cor-

ner ; the lumber and hard ware, at the landing. I shall speak of some of the principal gentlemen who did business in Dover half a century ago. The Hon. William Hale, member of Congress, from N. H., was a mercantile gentleman, and an importer of hard ware. Mr. Hale was extensively known abroad, and highly respected ; was a man of strict veracity and integrity ; he exemplified his wisdom and great strength of mind to the last. His large amount of property was left equally to his heirs at his decease.

Dr. Ezra Green, a distinguished surgeon in the French war, kept an extensive assortment of English goods, in Silver street. The venerable Dr. sustained the high reputation of an honest man, and an exemplary Christian. He lived to the advanced years of one hundred and upwards, and quietly fell asleep in the arms of his God, whom he worshiped.

I will mention some of the principal gentlemen who did business in D. half a century ago. Ezra Green, Asa Tufts, John Wheeler, George Andrews, Phil-emon Chandler, Morrell Curriur, at the corner, Michael Read, William Hale, Joseph Smith, William Perkins, Joseph Gage, Joshua Perkins, James Jewett, with their associates, at the landing. The gentlemen above named were the principal merchants in Dover. They were gentlemen of high standing, and individually, accumulated a handsome property; and, with the exception of Joseph Smith, Esq., all those active, enterprising, worthy men, are now interred in our own burial ground.

We speak of the fathers from fifty to sixty years ago.

I now speak of the professional gentlemen,—physicians.

The elder Dr. Jacob Kittridge, stood

on an eminence, classed among the first of the Kittridges in the Union, for their great skill in surgery. His two sons, Jacob and George, were distinguished physicians ; were cut down in the prime of life, in the midst of their usefulness, much beloved and deeply lamented.

Dr. Jabez Dow, was a man of superior talents ; had a long and successful practice ; was looked up to as a father in the highly respectable Strafford District Medical Society, of N. H. ; which society is not surpassed, at the present time, for eminence and skill in its members.

Dr. Samuel Dow was a man of fine promise, successful in his practice, affable, hospitable and kind to all. "Death in the world is a spoiler," and he was early called to bid adieu to all earthly friends.

Dr. Asa Perkins was a well read phy-



sician; his health early failed him, which prevented a useful practice.

Gentlemen who have been in the medical school for many years :

Dr. I. Low is eminent in his profession ; an exemplary, worthy man, hospitable and kind to all ; has for many years had a successful practice, and stands at the head of the Strafford District Medical Society, and by some is styled " Luke, the beloved physician."

Mrs. Low is a daughter of the late Hon. William Hale, a lady of superior qualities, affable and beneficent, " ever ready to reach her hand forth to the poor and needy."

Dr. Noah Martin has had a long and successful practice ; but recently has embarked on the more congenial current of politics, and, in fifty-three, was chosen to fill the gubernatorial chair.

Mrs. Martin is a daughter of the late eminent Dr. Woodbury, and is distinguished for her hospitality and kindness to the poor.

In fifty-four, there are twelve practising physicians ; some of whom can comfort and relieve by their advice and counsel. There are eminent surgeons, men of great respectability ; some whose perceptions are rapid ; many give proof of great genius in surgery. Some are charitable, generous and skillful. The ingenious dentists are much sought unto. The homœopathists by some have the preference.

Dr. Joseph H. Smith is a talented man, irreproachable in his practice. Drs. Thompson and Bickford, celebrated for surgery.—Dr. Paul, for dentistry. Drs. Stagpole and Pray, for physic.

Dea. Benjamin Pierce was one of the pillars of the first church in Dover. For

half a century, his own private house was open to the use of the church and parish, for church meetings and religious exercises. His youngest son sustains the same position in the church, at the present time, very much beloved and highly respected.

William Paine, I. Thorndike, Samuel Hubbard, E. Frances, Gardner Green, David Sears, Wm. Shimmin, Lawrence and Parker, Esqs., with their associates, were the noble men who laid the foundation, through their enterprising agent, John Williams, Esq., for those spacious factories that have so much benefited the now flourishing and beautiful village of Dover. We feel pensive, when we think, so large a number of those venerable worthies have passed to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns;" have bid adieu to all earthly things, and dear friends here below. We

must pause and reflect ; taking a retrospective view, we know those who are among the living will not be spared long ; and, as Mr. Bacon says, “ taking life as it is, who would live always ? ”

This is a large and extensive corporation, with Messrs. Moses Paul, George Matherson, and Benjamin Barnes, Esq, financier.

Captain Paul is a gentleman of strict integrity, kind and benevolent feelings, ready to help those who try to help themselves. “ A man who feareth the Lord is known when he sitteth among elders.”

Mr. Matherson is a gentleman who has an air of facetiousness, on meeting him. Is without a parallel in his profession ;—the art of bleaching and printing. The ten millions of yards of cotton cloth made annually in those four spacious factories, are turned into the

bleaching and printing factories, under the supervision of George Matherson, Esq., which are said to surpass any prints in the United States.

Of the four hundred and fifty male members engaged in the respectable and honorable manufacturing business in Dover, there were many worthy gentlemen whom I numbered among my friends, but had not the pleasure of meeting when visiting D. in '53.

And those worthy females who were engaged in their pleasant occupation, numbering from seven hundred and fifty to twelve hundred, when we resided in D., gave great assistance to our several societies.

We met ladies there ready to do their duty, and help carry forward those enterprises that were extending their influence over the continent.

Our kind remembrance is due to Miss E. Dana, sister to the Rev. C. Dame.

*Commencement of public house-keeping.*

May 1816, opened the Dover hotel, then known as the Gage tavern ; kept it three years ; removed to Medford, Mass., as will be seen in another chapter.

By the solicitation of gentlemen, we returned to Dover, May 1822. Commenced the second time in the same hotel, with large additions and improvements. It was at the time those factories were commenced, that now cover that large space of ground at the Cocho Falls. It was then those noble minded Bostonians invested a large capital, that has annually been on the increase; and has invariably added to the wealth, prosperity, and popularity of Dover.

While in that hotel, we were patronised by the first people in the Union. The proprietors of the manufacturing company, with their families, were on the daily list of arrivals, with many others of like distinction.

President Monroe and suite made us a formal visit, which amused our good citizens for the time being.

In 1825 the great and beloved personage, General Lafayette, visited us, which brought a large concourse of people together, with cheerful countenances and overflowing hearts; each one emulous to be the first to present him the friendly hand, and bid him a hearty welcome. By a special invitation of the Hon. Wm. Hale, he spent the night at his place, which gave place to other guests from abroad. On his departure from our village, hundreds assembled, and tears of sympathy were shed by many.

Some time afterward, the Ex-President, John Quincy Adams, passed through, in a private capacity, accompanied by the great statesman, the Hon. Mr. Davis, who stopped with us for the night. Their visit brought in a large number of our good people, who were much pleased with the interview. The memory of John Quincy Adams ought to be embalmed in the hearts of all. A good man lives in the Tomb.

We had a pleasant interview with Mr. Adams while there. Referred to Lafayette's tour ; we remarked, " I suppose we shall not have the pleasure again." Mr. A. replied, with an emphasis, " I hope not."

While keeping the Dover hotel, we built the N. H. hotel, one of the most convenient and pleasant houses in the state.

In 1835, seeing and experiencing the



great evils of intemperance, we fully decided to make the N. H. hotel a strict temperance house ; the first temperance hotel, it will be safe to say, that was established in New England. Some of our customers stood by us, but a larger proportion turned away.

There were great temperance efforts made in Dover ; the gentlemen and ladies came up to the work with one mind. The best of temperance lecturers were procured from all parts of the Union. Enlightened, able, and intelligent gentlemen, were listened to with breathless silence ; persuasive arguments were used, moral and legal.

*Counselors at Law half a century ago.*

T. K. Atkinson, Charles Woodman, Oliver Crosby, D. M. Durell, Moses Hodgdon.

Judge Atkinson was a gentlemanly

man; inherited a large property by entailment; lived in high life; was very much caressed. Madam Atkinson was a courteous woman, and had the appearance of being educated a court-lady. She survived her husband a number of years.

Henry Mellen, Esq., was an affable gentleman, much beloved and respected; was cut down in the midst of life and usefulness.

Charles Woodman was a young attorney; he commenced life with flattering prospects. He married the second daughter of Judge Wheeler, a beautiful young lady. He lived to see an infant child; when on his death bed, he expressed much solicitude for the mother and son.

Judge Durell was a gentlemanly man, accumulated a handsome property, which he left equal to his heirs, who are of much promise.

Moses Hodgdon, Esq., was a worthy man ; for many years he was afflicted with a complaint which terminated his life.

Oliver Crosby, Esq., had the reputation of being an honest lawyer. He left Dover many years since, and located in the state of Maine.

*Inn-keepers half a century ago.*

Jonathan Gage, Amos Cogswell, Thomas Footman, Capt. J. Riley, Nathaniel W. Ela, Col. Fisher.

“Gage’s Inn” is a part of the Dover hotel ; Col. Cogswell’s on the site of the New Hampshire ; Capt. Riley’s opposite the residence of Mr. A. C. Smith ; Mr. Footman, jail keeper, on the site of Mr. Niles’ beautiful residence ; Col. Fisher’s at Garrison Hill ; Mr. Ela’s on Dover landing, is each one of the ancient landmarks. Those gentlemen were highly respectable inn-keepers.

*Mechanics in Dover.*

We come now to speak of the honored mechanics. Marble Osborn, on Pleasant street, a firm Friend in principle, was one of the pillars in that ancient society.

Ezekiel Hayes, a gentlemanly man; few families lived in such nice style as did the family of Mr. Hayes.

Stephen Sawyer, a judicious, sober, discreet man, a Friend in principle, and exemplified it in life.

Col. Sise was a native of Ireland, an artist in business, his health failed him, and he repaired to the business of instructing, surveying, navigation, &c. Mr. Sise was an affable gentleman, always had a pleasant word for all.

Ezra Kimball was a native of Dover; a tanner by trade, kept a large number of apprentices; was an exemplary, worthy man. He married a daughter of the Rev. Mr. Stacy, of Lebanon, Me.

Mrs. Kimball was a pattern of piety, an eminent Christian; she survived her husband for many years.

Friend Brown, at Garrison Hill, was among the early settlers, was a Friend by profession, was a pattern of humility, an exemplary Christian, and has worthy descendants residing in Philadelphia.

Samuel Esthes was distinguished in his profession; a worthy man; imbibed the sentiments of the Friends.

Mrs. Esthes was a whole hearted woman; the poor and needy always found relief at her door.

Friend Purrington was among the number of that worthy class of men, a hatter by trade; located at Garrison Hill.

George Pendexter was an enterprising gentleman, did a large business, with the best of apprentices, for many years.

Mrs. Pendexter is a lady of superior

qualities, a fine manager, large perceptions, hospitable and kind to all. They have four sons abroad, enterprising worthy young gentlemen, who have a care for their aged parents, and have placed them in circumstances above want. Mr. P. has been providentially deprived of the use of his limbs for many years.

Abraham Folsom, Esq., one of the most generous and enterprising citizens of Dover, has a very extensive establishment located on Hamilton street, for manufacturing oil cloth carpeting. At this establishment he manufactures daily about 1000 yards, embracing the most beautiful patterns made in this country; in the manufacture of these goods, he necessarily uses an immense quantity of stock, and gives constant employment to about forty men. Mr. Folsom deserves great credit for the enterprise and ability displayed by him in the production of

these elegant goods, which are executed in a style that will keep them high in the estimation of a generous public, and we are happy to know they are universally sought for by the "trade," in all the large cities. Some of this beautiful carpeting having been on exhibition at the late state fair in New Hampshire, the committee, as a testimonial of their appreciation for the neatness and originality in design, of these substantial fabrics, justly awarded him a diploma; and, we think, it can in truth be said of that establishment, it is an enterprise second to none in New England.

### *High School in Dover.*

District No. 2, has a splendid edifice, erected at a great expense, where they have had an admirable school in successful operation for about three years. The house itself is a model one, possessing

great advantages in its construction and location; being located on the northeasterly side of the river, bounding on First street, with a beautiful grove in the rear, and a fine play-ground in front. In its construction, it possesses every comfort and convenience that can possibly be desired; the arrangements for heating and ventilation being very nearly perfect, and in fine, we think the inhabitants of school district No. 2, in Dover, have just cause to be proud of that beautiful edifice.

Messrs. Wadleigh, Gibbs, and Burr, are printers and proprietors of the several printing offices in Dover, N. H.

George Wadleigh, Esq., the publisher of the Dover Enquirer, is a straight forward, upright man, unwavering in his political whig principles.

John T. Gibbs, Esq., proprietor and publisher of the Dover Gazette, is demo-



cratic in principle; maintains his cause with much zeal. The Gazette has a large circulation. We are indebted to Mr. Gibbs for past favors through his press; he is a benevolent, gentlemanly man.

The Morning Star, published by Wm. Burr, Esq., is the organ of the Free-will Baptists, and can justly be said to be one of the best religious papers. Mr. Burr is an affable gentleman, much respected at home and abroad.

## CHAPTER IV.

## WAKEFIELD, N. H.

WAKEFIELD is the most southerly town of Carroll county, and is bounded on the east by the state of Maine. It abounds in waterfalls, which are used chiefly for the manufacture of lumber. The Great Falls and Conway Railroad, is laid out through almost the entire length of the town, and is now in process of completion to the line dividing it from Milton. In consequence of this road, this will be again, as in days of old, the great thoroughfare to the White Mountains.

The writer regrets that she has not the original records of the first settlers; as undoubtedly, it would be interesting to some of her readers, to have copious extracts from them.

As far as the author's memory serves, David Copp, Esq., Col. Jonathan Palmer, Esq., Mr. Hall, father of the present Halls, and Mr. Dow, father of the numerous family of Dows, were among the first inhabitants of this town. Their descendants have been renowned for their enterprise in business and literary pursuits.

The Rev. Mr. Piper, was the first minister in Wakefield, of whom the author has any knowledge. His ministry extended through many years, during which he was much beloved, and his death was deeply lamented by his parishoners, when he went to his reward. He has a son still living, an officer in the Orthodox church, who bears the reputation of a pious and worthy man.

The Rev. Mr. Barker, the present minister, is a sound preacher, a good scholar, and a worthy example to his flock.

While on a visit to this place, the writer had an interview with him, when he was soliciting aid from a family of distinction, for the purpose of repairing his church. This house may be said to be one of the old landmarks of New England. It is one of those venerable old churches, with square pews, door in one side, and pulpit in the other, mounted as high towards heaven, to which the pastor points the way, as it well can be; and as a witty divine said, "Looks as though the devil had some hand in raising the pulpit so high, that he might kill the minister the sooner."

As people and minister seemed to be well agreed, we presume he soon raised a subscription sufficient to make the necessary repairs.

The present postmaster of this town, is Mr. Chesley, a worthy and excellent man.

Mr. Paul keeps an inn here, whom we found at the door of his house, ready, in a polite and gentlemanly manner, to welcome us to his hospitality. It is pleasant and cheering to find a *home* when a traveler is weary, hungry and thirsty.

Five miles from the Upper Village, in Wakefield, is the Union Village. It is a pleasant spot, with a fine sheet of water. At some distant day, it is presumed, it will become a large manufacturing place. Probably the railroad will be in completion there by the coming autumn.

Joshua G. Hall, Esq., has a fine hotel; an excellent home for those who wish to retire from the noise and bustle of the world; where many a weary traveler has been refreshed and made comfortable and happy.

Mr. John Treadeck has a store of fine goods in this village. His stock being so constantly replenished, any one can

be satisfied here that could be in large cities.

Messrs. Hayes and Nute, are extensively engaged in the manufacturing of shoes, which, to them, is a lucrative business. We are much gratified at their success, and that of their young journey-men.

## CHAPTER V.

## BRADFORD.

From the Semi-Centennial Catalogue of the officers and students of Bradford Academy, 1853, we learn that the period of fifty years which has just elapsed, since the opening of the institution, embraces pupils of three generations, and from nearly all the states in the Union. In 1804, the institution was incorporated under the name of "the Bradford Academy." Three years afterwards, in the summer of 1807, the writer was there, having heard the fame of the academy, even in the morning of its commencement. I was very desirous of pursuing farther for learning, to prepare myself better for usefulness in life. Previous to this, in the winter of 1805, I entered

Gilmanton academy, under the instruction of a Mr. Sheldon, quite a popular teacher; I remained there till I exhausted my funds. With good courage I commenced teaching again. As soon as it was rumored that I had just returned from G. academy, I had many applications. I instructed the youth two quarters, and I began to sigh for further knowledge. I then counted my shillings and pence, to see if I could set my face toward B. academy. I felt somewhat doubtful of my means. I made my intentions known to a young lady of my acquaintance, who kindly loaned me a five dollar bill. In the summer of 1807, I left Dover in the mail stage, for Bradford; as that was the only stage that passed through, or came to the place, at that time; the mail route was through Portland, Dover, and Portsmouth. I slept in P. one night; the second day



arrived at Kimball's inn, in Bradford, where I received marked attention by Mrs. K. She soon directed me to a fine boarding-house, where I was made very happy. After making some preliminaries, I soon entered the academy. Isaac Morrell, A. M., preceptor, Miss Eliza Allen, preceptress, daughter of the Rev. Jona. Allen, who was elected president of the institution in 1803, were present.

At the time the writer was an inmate of the seminary, besides the higher instruction in English branches, considerable attention was bestowed in the department on painting and embroidery; a nice work sketch on satin, by means of a needle-work, then much in vogue. Proficiency in this art was at that time esteemed an essential part of a young lady's education. Many beautiful specimens of such pieces of embroidery are still preserved, which were wrought

under the teachings of one of the first preceptresses. The writer retains hers, as a choice memento, and specimens wrought at Bradford academy, in 1807, a period of forty-six years.

In 1823 we sent our daughter, Eliza Wyatt, to the much beloved seminary.— In 1825, our niece, Sophia Western Jones, and daughter, Charlotte Lyman Wyatt, and the latter in 1832.—Preceptor, the distinguished and philosophic Mr. Greenleaf; preceptress, the far famed and very learned Miss A. C. Hazleton. Much remains to be said of those eminent teachers, but I must leave it for abler writers.

## CHAPTER VI.

## SCHOOL TEACHING.

COMMENCED teaching school at the early age of thirteen, as has been stated. I continued teaching and attending, seven or eight years. I then married Jonathan Hayes, son of Aaron Hayes, a highly respectable farmer, whose wife was a granddaughter of the Rev. Jonathan Cushing. Mrs. Hayes was a lady of great strength of mind, and eminent piety; a constant reader of the Scriptures, and of a remarkable memory. We commenced house-keeping in the upper rooms of a store opposite the residence of Michael Read, Esq., on Dover landing. Mr. Read was a merchant of high standing; dealt largely in the lumber trade, as did a few other gentlemen of distinction;

these monopolized the entire business, as the inhabitants were few and trade small, at that period. Mr. Read was a man of sound principles, upright in his dealings, a grave, sober man, and a constant attendant at church. Mrs. Read was a lady of rare qualities. I shall speak from experience of complex house-keeping early in the morning of life; and an unforeseen event which followed. We soon had the misfortune of indisposition, and dislocated, or broken limbs in the family. Mrs. Read was truly my "neighbor;" she acted the part of the good Samaritan; always ready to pour in the oil and wine of consolation, and to bind up the wounds of the afflicted; her untiring efforts failed not. Mr. Read accumulated a large property, left to his descendants, a worthy family. The Mansion House is one of the ancient landmarks of Dover. It is kept in good

repair by the only son now living. The repairs have made no material change in the exterior.

My husband being desirous of doing more than his small ordinary business would allow, applied to his father to assist him in obtaining some goods to trade on, his father becoming surety to the Havens, of Portsmouth, for a parcel of goods. He commenced trading, but soon found his expectations were not realized in store-keeping.—Grew discouraged, and decided against all the entreaties of his friend, to take a quantity of the English goods, and go out to the West Indies, hoping to dispose of them in a more lucrative manner. He soon made all preliminaries with captain Thomas Boardman, who was bound to St. Domingo, to sail with him.

A son of Levi Dearborn, Esq., of Rochester, and Mr. Daniel Tripe, of Dover, left their homes for a destiny they knew not of.

Capt. Boardman returned, giving an unsatisfactory account of the men and ship. His report was, he was absent from the ship, when the insurrection of the blacks took place, and knew not what become of them. There was no information received afterwards, notwithstanding his parents and friends looked forward with great solicitude for many years, hoping he might be returned. I was then left on my own resources, with one son, who his grandparents took. His grandfather, in his last will, made him equal to his other heirs, deducting the amount he had given to his father.

From the long experience in teaching, from twenty-eight to thirty years, the writer presumes it would not be unsafe

to suppose she has instructed more youth than any other lady in N. H. And it is an honest confession for me to say, that I never instructed a child I did not love. It gives me pleasure to know, that many of those then dear youth, are now filling some of the most conspicuous situations in life, of almost every profession. Some years since, an attorney at law, now a member of Congress, brought me a number of certificates I gave him as a reward of merit, while teaching a protracted school in D. of one year. It must have been upwards of forty-five years; they were pleasant mementos. The school-house was finished in 1810, on the same site the brick school-house now stands upon, in School street, on Dover landing. My schools, in Dover, were public, or district schools, with a few exceptions. They had not the great advantages for schools forty or fifty years ago, they have

now. On the last quarter of this long school, much ambition and excitement was created, to see who would excel at the examination and exhibition that were to come off at the close of the school. The books were taken home, their studies reviewed, pieces and dialogues carefully spoken at home and at school. The young ladies' uniform was to be white, with pink sashes. The lads' were to be blue sashes. All preliminaries were made, parents, friends and all, were invited.



## CHAPTER VII.

SACO, BIDDEFORD.—THE HAYES FAMILY, &C.

IN the autumn of 1853, we crossed the line of the granite state, into the lumber state. We made a stop at the Saco House, which was commodious and elegant; kept by Henry O. Cram, Esq., a courteous and gentlemanly landlord. The attendants at this house, to strangers, were an intelligent young son of Mr. Cram, and a young man who was well versed in the business, who had a supervision over the affairs of the house; and they made strangers feel pleasantly and at home while there. Taking the far famed Saco beach into consideration, it must be a desirable retreat for visitors, in the summer season. Called on the eminent Dea. J. M. Hayes; this gentleman has probably exerted a

better moral and religious influence on minds, than almost any other individual. He is ever ready to visit the sick and sorrowful, and impart consolation and sympathy to the troubled mind. Dea. H. is a paragon of piety, a native of Dover, N. H., where his honored parents resided till their death.

Mr. Herculaus Hayes, a younger brother, was a mercantile gentleman in Boston, for many years. Later in life he removed to New York city, where he accumulated a fortune, which he had the pleasure of distributing to his relatives by a will, in his last sickness, agreeable to his own mind. Mr. Hayes was an upright man, honest in all his dealings; had an amiable disposition, lived beloved, and died lamented by all who knew him.

We passed a bridge that unites Saco and Biddeford; could but stop a moment to view the stupendous waterfall. We

soon found ourselves in the thriving, pleasant manufacturing town of Biddeford; when on inquiry we were directed to the spacious and beautiful house kept by T. K. Lane, Esq. We were introduced to the dining hall, where we met first class gentlemen and ladies; polite, kind, and attentive tenders.

As my excursion was of a business nature, I called on Augustine Hanes, Esq., the first among equals. I found him the same affable gentleman he was in 1847, when we met him in company with the president of the United States, and suite.

Mr. Hanes at the head, would be an honor to any corporation in the U. S. He kindly and politely gave me the names of some of the first personages in Biddeford.

I looked into the ancient town of Berwick late in November, '53. I found S.

Hale, Esq., at his place of business, one of our former friends and patrons, in a beautiful large counting-room, spacious and neat. My attention was drawn to an adjoining room, where there were cultivated some of the most fragrant, large and beautiful trees, and flowers. In imagination we glanced at "Melrose," that Scott so beautifully describes. Mr. Hale is a courteous and hospitable gentleman; a true characteristic of the Hale family. He directed me to some of the principal people in the place.

After passing the new and splendid academy, which would do any town honor, I came to the residence of Madam Hayes, widow of the late Judge Hayes, where I was received by Mrs. H., and a pleasant daughter, with the ceremonials of politeness and good manners. In the keeping-room hung a splendid portrait of the late Judge, which I looked on with

sympathy. It took me back to past days when we were accustomed to see and entertain him with many other gentlemen of like distinction, who are all gone where "no traveler can return."

I was then introduced into an elegant parlor, where there were a great variety of superb paintings; one among many, I think, will not escape my memory; it was a beautiful young daughter of the family, who had deceased; an exquisite painting.

I inquired for our former friend, the Rev. Mr. Allen. Mr. Allen is a good man, a sound preacher, a conciliatory and wise pastor.

My thanks are due to Mrs. Burleigh, and her kind family, widow of the late Hon. member of Congress, from Maine.

I looked in upon a few other kind friends; it being quite a rainy day, I took my leave, with the intention of calling a second time.

## CHAPTER VIII.

## ROCKPORT.

ROCKPORT is situated on the eastern part of Cape Ann. It contains three islands, Straitsmouth, Thatcher's and Milk. Straitsmouth has one light, Thatcher's two, and Milk none. The town has two or three thousand inhabitants.

From an obituary notice, it appears that Mr. John Pool, from Taunton, England, was among the first settlers here, in 1699. A number of his worthy descendants are now living. Rockport was then a part of Gloucester. This town is said by strangers to be one of the most delightful spots in New England. The enterprising gentlemen of the village have erected a beautiful duck factory, of stone. The neatness and superior mate-

rial of the article, surpass almost any other ; and the writer once heard an able solicitor of Medford, Mass., remark, " It requires three things to make any place respectable and popular abroad : a good minister, a good physician, and a good public house." Rockport has more than these in the cases first mentioned. It has four good meeting-houses with excellent ministers in them ; among whom the Rev. Mr. Gale, is a very thorough and excellent preacher, and one who would be an ornament to any town or city. It has four scientific and skillful physicians, namely : Gott, Abbot, Manning, and Haskell. But as to the last named article, no way-worn traveler can " thank God, and take courage " at its sight ; for it is not to be seen. There is not a resting place for such an one in the town. The writer was there in August, '53, and met a gentleman walking the street, with

his valise in hand, saying he was waiting for the stage, for he could find no resting place in town, for the stranger.

A little over two miles from Rockport, is a delightful place, called Pigeon Cove, where the great sublime sea is extended far out of sight, and the mind seems lost as in a labyrinth. Following it, you will soon arrive at Mr. William Norwood's hospitable house, where thousands have been made comfortable and happy, through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. N's hospitality. Pass on a few rods, and you will find Mrs. Babson's, with their elegant boarding-houses, not surpassed by any in the city.

The inhabitants of Rockport, will, no doubt, soon see the necessity of good accommodations for strangers, and then we may expect to see good public houses, a town hall, &c.

The construction of a railroad from



Gloucester to this place, is in contemplation, and it is hoped that in a short time, the public will have the advantage and pleasure of riding in beautiful cars, much to the promotion of their health and comfort, from one of these places to the other.

## CHAPTER IX.

## GILMANTON.

AFTER closing a school in Milton, I counted the cost, to see if I had means enough to enter Gilmanton academy; as I felt the importance of pursuing studies, and better preparing myself as a teacher. I made my intention known to a beloved family, which were relatives and friends. It was soon decided their only daughter should accompany me. She was a young lady of superior talents. Many years afterwards, I heard an able minister say she could write a sermon as well as he could. In the winter of 1805, accompanied by the lady and her worthy brother, in an open sleigh, in a severe cold day, we set our faces toward the desired seminary. Long icy hills we

soon had to encounter, almost unsurmountable, with our weight of baggage. We traveled slowly on, and arrived midway of the well known and highly respectable town of Barrington, at early candle-light, where we found some kind friends, that cheerfully received us, and made us comfortable and happy. Some years afterward, that good lady with her kind family, removed out to the far west. Not many fleeting years had passed away, before we heard of the death of her husband by a sad accident. And later we are informed her sons have been very successful; became wealthy, and with much pleasure rock the cradle of the declining years of their beloved mother. —

The second day at two o'clock we arrived at Mr. French's hotel, in Gilman-ton, where the noble edifice appeared in sight. We partook of an excellent dinner, after which our kind host directed

us to an excellent boarding-house, kept by Mrs. Peasly, a pleasant lady, and agreeable companion. Mr. Sheldon, A. M., preceptor, was a gentleman of handsome talents, much beloved and respected by his pupils ; he afterwards located in the state of Maine, and filled some honorable station.

While the noble institution, over which he then in my early school days presided, has never yet ceased with untiring efforts for the cause of education. Thousands now scattered over the great round earth, no doubt have their thoughts and recollections centred back on Gilmanton academy, and the pleasant terms there spent. For more than half a century, has this academy exerted its potent influence for good ; and while its daughters have led and nobly distinguished the highest duties of life, its sons have stood in the front ranks with the men of their time. Useful artizans at the shop, and learned

judges upon the bench ; noble agriculturists upon a thousand hills, and the enterprising business men of hundreds of towns and villages ; honored teachers at their desk, and eloquent divines in their pulpits ; members of state legislatures, and of Congress, and occupants of chairs gubernatorial ; for there all of those could be found, a multitude who would be ready to make the welkin ring with a shout in honor of old Gilmanton academy, where they spent some of the happiest days of their life. Thus thousands of all ages and conditions have in common a fond recollection.

But old Gilmanton academy, we must leave thee, yet shall thy loved days and school-mates, and the ringing of thy glad-some bell, be remembered ; and, be assured, thy sons and daughters shall not be forgotten. Long mayest thou remain the noble companion of Phillips' Exeter academy, and other similar institutions.

## CHAPTER X.

## ALTON, N. H.

ALTON is twenty-two miles from Concord, and thirty-five from Dover; is bounded north by Winnepiseogee lake and bay, north-east by Wolfeborough, east by New Durham Gore. It was settled in 1770. It was incorporated January 15th, 1796, and was named by one of its proprietors, Alton, after a market town, in Southamptonshire, England. In November, 1853, the writer had the pleasure of visiting Alton. On arrival at the railroad station, at Alton corner, cast your eye at the right, and you will see the mansion house of Joseph Mooney, Esq., overlooking the entire village. Esq. Mooney is a native of A., advanced in years, and highly respected. He receives

his friends with much complacency, and tenders his house as their home. He has several brothers who are worthy men, who are the descendants of the late Major Joseph Mooney.

On stepping out of the cars, you enter the pleasant village of Alton Corner ; there you will see the Cochecho house, handsomely located, with a pleasant entrance, kept by G. D. Savage, Esq. Mr. Savage is a gentlemanly landlord,—has good accommodations for his guests.

We noticed near the public house, a beautiful residence, owned by J. W. French, Esq., who is one of the wealthy men in the place, and with others of his associates, has done much for the improvement of the pleasant village. Many thanks are due to the gentlemen and ladies of Alton Corner. With the kindest feelings I hasten away, and pass on a romantic walk of one mile, where a

splendid sheet of water, called Alton bay, opens to view; and is the celebrated place where the Lady of the Lake is constantly arriving and departing.

The next attraction at Alton bay, is the commodious and beautiful public house, kept by J. S. Thompson, Esq. The hospitality and kindness of Mr. Thompson, will insure him the patronage of all visitors, and the public generally.

Alton, N. H. has five meeting-houses, with their several respective ministers; three physicians, one lawyer, three hotels, two railroad stations, seven saw-mills, two grist-mills, one sash factory, five shingle and clapboard mills, five shoe manufactories, five post-offices, viz: Alton, J. P. Boody, P. M.; Alton Bay, William L. Emerson, P. M.; West Alton, W. C. G. Emerson, P. M.; South Alton, J. J. Taug, P. M.; East Alton,



A. T. Gilman, P. M. About 250,000 pairs of shoes are manufactured annually.

Amount of goods sold annually by the several traders, is estimated as follows :

French & Savage,	\$20,000.
J. Jones & Co.,	12,000.
D. Barker,	5,000.
C. P. Emerson,	4,000.
W. C. G. Emerson,	6,000.
A. T. Gilman,	3,000.
	<hr/>
	\$50,000.

## CHAPTER XI.

## FARMINGTON.

FARMINGTON, N. H., was formerly a part of Rochester ; was incorporated as a distinct town, December 1st, 1798. The Hon. Aaron Wingate settled in Farmington when it was almost a wilderness. He was a gentleman of distinguished ability, a sober, grave, judicious man ; for many years a member of the legislature ; a counselor from 1797 to 1803 ; and for a succession of years, chief justice of the common pleas in Stafford county ; died in 1822, aged seventy-eight. Judge Wingate left a worthy family. Madam Wingate survived her husband a number of years. J. Wingate, Esq., only surviving son, is a gentleman of eminence.

Caleb Varney, a member of the society

of friends, was one of those firm young men who made his way in that lofty forest in Farmington; cleared up the land, and commenced his agricultural pursuits; accumulated wealth, which is now inherited by his son William, the only surviving heir; who strictly adheres to the principles early taught him. The family is proverbial for their alms-giving at the present day.

We visited Farmington in 1853; the place was materially changed. We called at the residence of J. Wingate, Esq., whose hospitality and kindness will long be remembered; where we met the aged Mrs. Titcomb, a former friend. Madam T. was the mother of Mr. Wingate's wife, who had deceased, and a lady of eminent piety. We had the pleasure of meeting the family of George Titcomb, Esq., who were inmates of the same residence. Mr. Titcomb is a courteous gen-

tleman, and Mrs. T. an accomplished lady ; none could visit them but to admire and love them. We called on the principal gentlemen and ladies, were received kindly and politely.

The residence of J. Barker has a commanding appearance ; our thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. B., and to G. N. Eastman, Esq. We happily met our friend, Mrs. C. Hanson ; Mrs. Hanson is a strong minded lady ; in 1842 was an efficient secretary of the Martha Washington Society, Dover, N. H. We return our warmest thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hanson and other kind members of their family, for the hospitality and kindness received while stopping at their pleasant boarding-house.

Farmington has a good meeting-house, with a fine sounding bell ; a commodious school-house, that would be an honor to any village ; a number of English goods

and grocery stores ; has two able physicians. Dr. D. T. Parker, is a talented man, has had a long and successful practice ; Dr. Whitehouse is a gentlemanly man, and is fast gaining popularity and practice.

Two able counselors at law, Hon. N. Eastman, and son.

And is proverbial for its large and extensive shoe business, for which I had an abundant evidence from the noble and generous operators in the business.

## CHAPTER XII.

## MILTON.

MILTON is bounded north-west by Middleton and Wakefield, east by Salmon Falls river, separating it from Maine; south-west by Farmington. The Salmon Falls river washes its whole east boundary, a distance of thirteen miles; and a branch of the same river crosses from the south part of Wakefield, and unites near the centre of the east boundary. Teneriffe, a bold and rocky mountain, extends along the eastern part of Milton, near which lies the three ponds, connecting with the Salmon Falls river. This town was formerly a part of Rochester, where Messrs. Joseph Plumer, Bard Plumer, William Palmer, Benjamin Scates, and their associates, went boldly into the

forest and commenced cutting down the sturdy oaks, in a pleasant place now called Miltonridge, which was detached from Rochester, and incorporated, June 11th, 1802. Those worthy gentlemen, with industry and application, soon made noble farms, early became wealthy and independent. J. Plumer erected a public house, which was known for three score years and upwards, as Plumer's tavern; one of the best inns ever built and kept in New England, in those early days. The Hon. B. Plumer was a statesman, he was chosen senator in district No. 5, Strafford county, in New Hampshire legislature, for several years.

William Palmer, Esq., was a useful man, his mind was well stored with useful knowledge, and was competent to decide any arbitrations that might occur; he was highly respected. Dea. B. Scates lived beloved by all, a worthy exemplary

Christian. Those early settlers have left highly respectable descendants.

A number of years since, the writer providentially called at the mansion house of the late senator Plumer, which was owned and occupied by one of his sons, who was laboring in the last stages of consumption; had his family of children gathered around, with the good minister of the parish, Rev. Mr. Walker, for their baptism. I heard him a short time afterward remark, "If my father and my uncle Joseph, and Esq. Palmer, had been religious men, what a good influence they would have exerted over this town."

The writer can look back with gratitude to the early patronage she received in Rochester, now Miltonridge. At the age of sixteen years I taught a school in the P. District; boarded in the families of the three first settlers, where kindness and friendship were the leading traits of



character. My following terms of teaching were at the three ponds, in the district of Timothy Roberts, Esq., Ensign William Jones, and John Fish, Esq., and other officiating gentlemen of the place. It well might be pronounced a good school; the attention of the scholars was given to their studies, and each one was emulous to excel. At the close of the term, relatives, friends and neighbors, were invited to hear the recitations, and see and hear the dialogues spoken, which was rather a new thing half a century ago, so far up in the woods. The writer has fallen in with individuals in later years, that referred to that school. There are many descendants of those Milton gentlemen who fill eminent places in public life, who were of much enterprise; left their homes at an early day, to seek friends and wealth in other places.

The writer had an opportunity of visit-

ing Milton in January, 1854, where an entire change had taken place. Many of those who made their homes so pleasant, were no more; they return not. But we were soon drawn from tears of sympathy, to be introduced to other scenes. Cheerful, lively, animated faces, had taken the places of those that were not; all appeared desirous of doing good. To effect their object, they assembled at the residence of their pastor, the Rev. Mr. Dolt, taking with them a quantity of useful articles, such as any family would find necessary, as well as a surplus of that which we say answers all purposes; and also a luxuriant feast of good things, served up in fine style. Rev. Mr. Dolt is a man of exemplary piety, and unsullied integrity, is much beloved by his people.

But to return to Milton, named in honor of our English Homer.

The town has increased in population

and business ; and its water power and railroad aid the enterprise of the inhabitants. It has three houses for public worship, two ministers, Rev. James Dolt, Congregational, Rev. L. H. Gordon, Methodist. There are four practicing physicians: Dr. S. Drew, early settled at the three ponds, and for thirty years and upwards, had the entire practice of the town. His long and successful practice has endeared him to the people. Dr. D. E. Palmer, is a gentleman of much promise, and is fast gaining friends and practice. Dr. Buck is eminent in his profession, and a physician of high respectability. Dr. Swindleton is useful in his profession, and popular. The shoe business of late has become very important. It has one bakery; Charles Sweasey, Esq., proprietor. Mr. Sweasey has long been known as a gentleman of exemplary piety. The manufactory of

woolen fabrics is carried on at the westerly village, under the supervision of Mr. Townsend, proprietor. It has a good town house, with stores, mills, and public houses, in due proportion.

We noticed at South Milton, a beautiful and substantial family tomb, built by the antiquarian, Theodore C. Lyman, Esq. A Boston gentleman remarked, "It would do Mount Auburn credit."

But dropping a tear over the graves of those we early loved, we hasten from Milton away.

## CHAPTER XIII.

## GREAT FALLS.

GREAT FALLS village, Somersworth, N. H. Thirty-two years since, (A. D. 1822,) a solitary farm house stood, as it had long stood, on the westerly, or New Hampshire bank of the Salmon Falls river. The sturdy husbandman owner, was the Robinson Crusoe-like monarch of all he surveyed on his side of the river; while upon the easterly or Maine bank, there lived, and thank God still lives, an old Revolutionary pensioner, whose head has now been bleached by the frosts of four-score and fifteen winters, and who has voted at every presidential election from Washington's to Taylor's, inclusive. Between these farm houses lay a road with a rude bridge

crossing the river, if both road and bridge were not too rude to merit so honorable a name. Here had these two respectable farmers cultivated their many acres for many years. Near to the one upon the Maine bank, had lived "old Master Sullivan," the Irish pedagogue, and father of the noble family of that name, about which Revolutionary and gubernatorial honors clustered. Yes, here in the wilderness, for then it was little better, "ere the time that tried men's souls," had this poor immigrant school teacher and farmer, reared those noble young men, John and James Sullivan, both of whom were to "shine at the bar, and adorn the bench;" both of whom were to be members of Congress; both governors of patriotic Massachusetts and New Hampshire; and John the Revolutionary general and fast friend of the immortal Washington.

And we ever seem to be carried back to the stormy but glorious days of '76, whenever the old pensioner tells us, as he often does, anecdotes of his old school-master, the father of general Sullivan, as he delights to call him. In the immediate vicinity is still to be seen, the tombstone of the "old master" and his wife, the aggregate amount of whose ages is little if any short of two hundred years; while close at hand is a burial ground now being rapidly filled up, in which lie buried a number of Africa's dark sons and daughters, who were the slaves of my Revolutionary pensioner father, and whose remains now moulder close by their master's. The dust of both mingles beneath a common sod; mother earth unconsciously embosoms both, while their spirits have fled to their Father, God, in whose presence it matters not what color an Indian or an

African sun may have burned upon the pilgrim.

The river for a number of miles above the bridge, is a dull respectable stream, moving with the slow dignity of a frothy alderman; but at this point it dashes heedlessly down over precipitous rocks, and on by dark frowning cliffs upon the one side, and gentle rising slopes upon the other; and like the once virtuous man when he breaks loose from moral restraints, down it plunges in its mad career. Yet onward and downward it goes to a still lower level. Here the neighbors had "kidnapped" the reckless stream, and doomed it to grind their corn, and saw their lumber. Some two or three miles easterly, a worthy divine by the name of Hilliard, preached to a congregational church; while a few miles southwesterly was the old Somersworth meeting-house, where the Rev. Mr. Pike,



father of the author of that huge mass of unexplained wisdom, Pike's Arithmetic, had preached to his congregation, and entertained the celebrated Whitefield, within the memory of the above-mentioned old pensioner. The house in which Pike had preached, had long since been burned to the ground by lightning ; and its bell, one of the first church bells in Strafford county, melted. How solemn to think that of the many, many thousands, who hung with rapture upon the eloquence of Whitefield, or were melted into contrition by his powerful appeals in favor of Christianity and a " new life," how very few now living remember his visits to America. Yes, my ancient friend, small indeed among the living, is the number of thy early cotemporaries, who were the associates of the fathers of revolutionary heroes, and who can remember Whitefield's visits to the Ameri-

can colonies. I well remember seeing you at the monumental celebration on Bunker Hill, and as you sat close by New England's great orator, heard him exclaim, in amount, to you and your associates of '76: "Wonderful men! you have come down to us from another generation; you are the link that binds us to the past; the veneration and prayers of the country rest upon your heads; nearly in the language of the farewell of your beloved and immortal chief, we would pray that your latter days may be as happy as your former ones were honorable and glorious."

But to the place, for aught we know since the time when the "sons of heaven exultingly shouted o'er the rising ball," and "the morning stars sang together for joy," had the river dashed down these precipitous rocks, with but little benefit to man. True, the dingy sons of the

forest had here caught the salmon, as he ascended the river, hence its name. Equally true was it that the river was now made to turn a wheel for the old-fashioned saw-mill and grist-mill, of pioneer civilization. And who that has ever seen these rude structures, can forget them. Born of the ax and saw, with their huge "mud sills," "fender posts," and "meal beans," respectively they were powerful aids to struggling civilization. Their erection was an era to the region about them. The raising day was long remembered; I cannot stop to sketch it. Let it suffice to say, that the saw-mill was built on shares, and that here "each man had his day," while at the grist-mill, "first come, first serve," was scrupulously taught to the poor man, who carried his grain for long miles upon his weary back, as well as to the more aristocratic lads and buxom lasses, who came to mill

upon horseback. Here the games of Morris and chequers, fox and geese, peck and bushel, served to while away the time during which the sluggish mill was masticating food for man. And all these games at this particular mill had been well presided over by the sovereign of the mealy hat, whether that emblem was worn by the descendants of Japhat or of Ham; for although here had been no "war of the roses," yet different dynasties had reigned. But, see! a mighty power approaches, commanding aloud, get out of the way old mills.

- "Sambo, hang up the fiddle and the bow,  
Take down the shovel and hoe."

Friend Wendel buys mills, privileges, and adjoining lands. The Granite state, destined, said Franklin to be a manufacturing state, grants a charter 1823. That mighty and almost deified power

which binds distant cities and sister states together by iron bands; stretches the metallic thread of electric thought over empires; makes mountains (if not ghosts) "down at its bidding;" whitens old ocean with the canvass of commerce; ploughs it with herculean steamships; studs it with her navies "black and bold; showers the profusions of each clime upon every other; sends civilization and Christianity to the heathen nations; grinds toiling millions under its heartless despotism; this god—this devil—I need not say his name is Money Power—approached these Great Falls in the Salmon Falls river. Old things are at once done away; life, labor and energy make busy the place. The old saw-mill disappears, and a noble factory shows its broad proportions; multitudes of the young and strong, the vigorous and enterprising of both sexes, come

rushing in from all directions like winds towards the conflagration, for here labor is to be performed, and money procured. Roads are laid out, bridges built, streets opened, while dwelling-houses, school-houses and churches, large boarding-houses and factories, stores, &c., spring up with the rapidity of Jonah's gourd. Cottons and superfine broadcloth are sent in vast quantities from the place; till in A. D. 1832, it was the largest manufactory of broadcloth in the United States. Now the manufactory of broadcloth is given up, and the company with a capital of \$1,500,000, (one and a half millions,) devotes its energies to the manufacturing of cottons. Six huge mills, with seventy-five thousand spindles, and nineteen hundred looms, are tended by two thousand enterprising and intelligent ladies and gentlemen, (three-fourths of whom are ladies,) and who to feed these

monsters, and keep them busy, annually lay the south under contribution for ten thousand bales of cotton; the sperm whales for nine thousand gallons of their oil; the forests of Maine and New Hampshire for five thousand cords of wood; Pennsylvania for three hundred tons of anthracite coal; and the rest of creation for vast quantities of such knick-nacks as leather and iron, steel and soap, lumber, &c. &c. While the mills repay for this immense consumption of articles, and more than regal attendance by yearly producing seventeen millions yards of cloth, which in a continuous web would exceed in length the American continent; would reach from the mills to the Cape of Good Hope, and leave a big remnant to spare; or would give a yard to every man, woman and child, of our population in A. D. 1840. And at the same time disburses through

the hands of our friend, T. B. Moses, Esq., more than forty thousand dollars per annum, mostly to the operatives. Recently a bleachery has been erected, capable of bleaching three tons of goods per day.

Look now over that lonesome territory, occupied by the farm in 1832, and you behold a beautiful village of four thousand inhabitants, compact but crowded, the good houses stretching along the well looking streets, many of which are lined with shade and ornamental trees; while the well-filled stores upon either hand, remind you that trade and thrift have here found a happy home. Four church steeples point with taper spire to heaven, (if one be not steepleless,) and five congregations with a weekly aggregate of some two thousand worshipers, listen to the teachings of the sanctuary. That the churches are prosperous, might



be inferred from the facts (if it needed to be proved that churches are always prosperous in well regulated and moral communities) that the Free-will Baptist within a few years, have been compelled to build a larger house of worship, and are highly prosperous, with Elder Steer, for pastor. The Methodist with Rev. Mr. Smith for minister, have sent a free church to the Town Hall, under Rev. Mr. Holman, and yet have a well-filled house. The Calvinistic Baptist with Rev. Mr. Hooper, are in a prosperous condition; and the Congregationalist, whom the Rev. J. T. McCollom has just left, after a settlement of nine or ten years, have been very prosperous, so much so, that galleries have had to be built in the house, to accommodate attendants. The loss of Mr. McCollom is deeply lamented by the church, and regretted by the village at large. As a

citizen, sound divine, and speaker, he is equalled by few.

High on "Holmes' Hill," overlooking the village, stands a free academy, called the high school; erected at an expense of fifteen thousand dollars; it is, to say the least, an ornament to the village, and an honor to its generous tax paying builders, and a blessing to the rising generation. We found the school well spoken of, and under the charge of our friend Hills. Indeed, the village seems to be noted for its good schools, and for which the teachers are paid three thousand dollars per annum. They have had a course of Lyceum lectures each winter for quite a number of years. A library of twenty-five hundred or three thousand volumes, is accessible to all, upon terms the most easy. Thus by means of lectures and library, churches and schools, have the people nobly provided themselves and

the rising generation, with the means of moral and intellectual improvement. Some fifteen years since, that mighty adjunct of civilization—and of progress the very type—the steam-engine, blew his shrill whistle, and came rattling into the village, with a long train of cars. Halting here a few years, he is now at Milton, on his journey to the White Mountains, expecting soon to wake up the good denizens of Wakefield, and scare the deer from his ancient retreat around Mount Washington.

Enter the village at night, and you behold the streets, stores, and dwelling-houses, beautifully illuminated with gas. All these indications of thrift and industry, morality and enterprise, considered in connection with the fact that the manufacturing company have yet a large amount of unused water power, go clearly to foreshow that this place has not yet

arrived to its manhood growth. Space notifies us that we must put a period to this chapter. Of the business men we must let the present and future prosperity of the village speak, while the manufacturing company with their agent, J. A. Burleigh, have done much for the place, and are expected to do much more.

Of its seven able lawyers, five eloquent divines, and eleven skillful physicians, among all of whom we number personal friends, we must omit to speak in particular. To intricate questions of law, deplorable instances of sinful rebellion against eternal goodness, and to cases of complicated disease, we leave them respectively, feeling assured that from thence they will wring their merited applause. To the enterprising men and worthy wives, the promising sons and fair daughters of this happy place, we would most affectionately say adieu.

We are entirely indebted to John D. Lyman, Esq., for the historical and biographical sketches of that beautiful village, Great Falls, Somersworth. Mr. Lyman is a gentleman of handsome talents, and may safely be said to excel in the profession of his early choice—a teacher of the youth.

Esq. Burley is an attorney at law, of high standing. Is an honor to the corporation over which he has the agency, which may be said to be one of the first in New England.

T. B. Moses, Esq., financier of the department, is a courteous gentleman, to whom we are much indebted for statistics, and other favors.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## MEDFORD, MASS.

By the solicitation of friends, in 1819, we opened the beautiful house called the Medford Hotel, owned by Mr. Blanchard. At the commencement, our prospects were very flattering; but the mysteries of Providence are dark and unforeseen. We were soon overtaken with a great sickness through the family. For the first time in my life, I learned the long lesson, acquiescence. "Lord, not as I will, but as Thou wilt." In constant attendance we had that grave divine, the Rev. Dr. Osgood; his fervent prayers, the memory of which is embalmed in the heart.

In kind remembrance of those beloved people in Medford, though many of them have passed away to return no more,

their great attention, hospitality and kindness, during that protracted sickness, will ever be held in grateful remembrance by the writer.

Gov. Brooks, that worthy good man, was one of our constant visitors, and benefactors, in attendance with our beloved, able, and successful Dr. Swan.

The untiring attention of Mr. Blanchard's kind family, will ever be remembered and appreciated.

## CHAPTER XV.

## CHELSEA.

CHELSEA may be said to be one of the most pleasant places in the vicinity of Boston. The steamboats and omnibuses are constantly plying between the places. It has a large number of churches or meeting-houses, some of which for beauty and elegance, surpass many in large cities.

The several societies are united in each other; have their own social gatherings, where harmony and kind feelings prevail. We had the pleasure a short time, of worshiping in the Broadway church, under the administration of the Rev. Mr. Copp. Mr. Copp is a sound preacher, and an able divine. He is highly esteemed, and much beloved by his people.



Chelsea is fast increasing in population and wealth. It has many worthy and enterprising gentlemen, who early commenced business there, and have been aiding its progress, and no doubt will ere long realize what they have been looking forward to, a populous city.

## CHAPTER XVI.

## BOSTON.

THIS metropolis of New England, is a fine city ; and, in many respects, the first and best in this western world. It was called by the aborigines of the country, Shawmut, and selected by our fathers as a site for a town, on account of its sweet springs.

Its beautiful Common, is unsurpassed as a Park, by any thing of the kind in America. Other cities may have more squares and parks, or breathing places than Boston possesses, but we venture the assertion, that there is no one park in any of them, which excels this common. It is large, diversified with hill and dale ; well supplied with ornamental and shade trees, including the “great

elm," said, on good authority to be more than three hundred years old, and more vigorous now than it was one hundred years ago. In this large park, we have a beautiful pond, and a fountain jet is in brilliant action a portion of every day. We have heard but one opinion expressed by all strangers who visit Boston, respecting the beauty, variety, and utility of the common. May it ever be kept, as at present, open on the west, to the pure air of the country.

At the head of the common stands the State House, an elegant and splendid building, with its majestic dome lifted high above all surrounding objects, and seen by the surrounding countrymen, and the sailor entering the port, for many miles distant.

The Athenæum, a fine building, a few rods from the common, on Beacon street, comprises one of the oldest, most respec-

table, and well selected libraries of the country. It is a Boston institution, and of great benefit to her citizens.

The Rooms of the Historical Society, are on Tremont street, a short distance north from the common, and contain a respectable and well selected class of ancient and venerable books. This society would have been of far greater benefit, had not the number of its members been limited by its charter to only sixty.

The Boston Library, a new institution, to which Mr. Bates, of London, gave fifty thousand dollars, is located in Mason street, but a few steps from the common. This institution promises to be of great benefit to the city. The collection of books is very valuable, and the citizens are allowed to take them home to read.

The Young Men's Christian Association, and the Young Men's Christian

Union, are among the essential associations of Boston for doing good. The former occupy fine rooms in the Tremont Temple, and the latter in Bedford street.

The churches in Boston are noble edifices, and the clergy have ever been renowned for talent and piety. Among the old meeting-houses, which survived the war of the revolution, and which are still standing, and apparently none the worse for wear, may be enumerated the Old South, Brattle Street, and the Stone Chapel. Each of these is worth seeing, and should be visited by all the inhabitants of the city, and by strangers. It would not be in good taste to make a comparison between either the houses of worship, or the clergy of different denominations. Let it suffice to say, they are all highly respectable, and not surpassed as a whole by those of any city in the Union.

Boston now covers twice the territory that was land in the first settlement of the town. This land has been rescued from the water by the hand of man. Since the railroads have been built, whole hills of gravel have been transported to Boston to make land, upon which spacious dwellings and warehouses have been erected.

South Boston, (also a part of the city,) contains six hundred acres, and is laid out in streets and squares. In this tract, are the "Dorchester Hights," celebrated in the history of the revolution, rearing their majestic heads one hundred and thirty feet above the level of the sea, from which may be had a magnificent view of Boston harbor, and of the surrounding country. The situation of this part of the city is picturesque and beautiful.

East Boston, (also a part of the city,)

is on what was formerly known as Noddle's Island. The island contains six hundred and sixty acres of arable land, and a large body of flats. This island, in 1630 was owned by Samuel Maverick, and at the same time, Boston proper, which then contained only seven hundred acres, was owned by John Blackstone. East Boston is now a flourishing part of the city. The Cunard steamers stop here, and manufacturing and ship-building are extensively carried on in this part of the city. Boston is badly laid out, but when it is considered that the amount of land was but small, and the inhabitants depended chiefly upon their farms and gardens for subsistence, it is wonderful that they laid out the streets as well as they did.

We have spoken of "the common;" but little space was originally afforded for public squares and pleasure-grounds.

But in the new portions of the city, more space has been left, and upon the neck there are reserved a number of open squares, such as Franklin, Blackstone, Chester, &c. These, and the wide and straight streets, render the south part of the city very pleasant and desirable for a residence.

The Old State House is still standing, at the head of State street, and is, at present, occupied for stores and offices. Though it is a fine specimen of the architecture of by-gone days, its removal would greatly promote the beauty and convenience of State street.

Faneuil Hall, the old "Cradle of Liberty," is one of the first buildings which the stranger inquires for. This was the forum of Revolutionary eloquence. The land upon which it stands, was the gift of Peter Faneuil; and the portrait of the giver which hangs in the hall, is all that



remains of him, for he lived and died a bachelor. The hall is one hundred feet long by eighty broad, and three stories high. Here are the busts of those men whose eloquence made a monarch three thousand miles distant, tremble on his throne, among whom were Hancock, and Samuel and John Adams.

Faneuil Hall Market, one of the largest and most costly buildings in the city, is directly east of the old hall. It is five hundred and thirty-five feet in length, and fifty in breadth. It is substantially built of Quincy granite, and will last as long as the pyramids. The edifice cost \$150,000 exclusive of the land. The upper hall is called Quincy hall, in honor of Josiah Quincy, during whose mayoralty it was built. Faneuil Hall Market is one of the best furnished markets in the world.

There are several other markets in the

city, such as the Boylston, Williams, Blackstone, &c.

The City Hall, where the fathers transact the business for the public welfare, stands on an open plot of ground, between Court square and School street. The length of the building is one hundred and forty feet. It is built of granite, and consists of an octagon centre, with wings on the east and west.

The Court House, in Court square, between the city hall and Court street, accommodates all the courts of the city, county, state, and United States, for this district. It is a noble edifice, of hewn granite, one hundred and seventy-five feet long, fifty-four feet wide, and fifty-seven feet high. It is altogether too fine a building to be stuck down in such an unsightly place.

The Merchants' Exchange, is on the south side of State street, and a magnifi-

cent edifice. It is built of Quincy granite ; its front on State street, is seventy-six feet ; its height, seventy feet ; and its depth, two hundred and fifty feet. It covers thirteen thousand feet of land, and cost \$175,000, exclusive of the site. The central hall, for the merchants' exchange and reading-room, is very spacious and splendid. There is a hotel in the building, and the front and basement are occupied for other offices and the post office.

The Custom House is a magnificent edifice. It was twelve years in being built, and cost \$1,076,000. It is situated between Long wharf, and Central wharf. Its form is that of a Greek cross, surmounted with a dome. This dome, with the entire roof, is of granite tile. The length of the building is one hundred and forty feet ; its width seventy-five feet. The exterior is purely Grecian Doric, but it is not an exact copy of any ancient

model. It was designed and executed by the plans of Mr. A. B. Young, a Boston architect.

The new City Prison, near Cambridge bridge, makes an imposing appearance ; its centre being octagonal, with four wings radiating from it. It is built of Quincy granite, and is surmounted by a beautiful clock ; and altogether presents so fine an aspect, and such comfortable looking quarters, that any good citizen would be almost willing to go to prison for the sake of living in it.

The Tremont Temple is one of the finest edifices in the city, and contains the most spacious and convenient hall for large assemblies that Boston affords.

The Boston Museum, on Tremont street, with its brilliant balls of fire, makes an imposing appearance.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Hall in School street, is beautiful and neat,

and when filled with fruit, as it is on exhibition days, presents a very *inviting* aspect.

The hotels in Boston are unsurpassed by any thing of the kind in the country. At the head of them stands the Revere, situated in Bowdoin square. It was named after one of the most distinguished mechanics of the city. This, and the Tremont House, near the common, are now both kept by the same gentleman, Col. Stevens, who perfectly understands his business, and who is not surpassed in gentlemanly and courteous demeanor, by any landlord. The Brattle, Pearl Street, Albion, Winthrop, Quincy, Bromfield, Fountain, and Adams, are all kept well, and the traveler or stranger may find a *home* in any of them.

As to the last named, we may say a word, as we have a personal acquaintance with both Mr. Chamberlain and Mr.

Jenks, the very gentlemanly, kind, and excellent caterer for the Adams.

We must speak more particularly of one of the Boston hotels, than of any of the others, because of our personal interest in it. In December, 1833, we opened the Marlboro' hotel. It was a season that the legislature was about assembling, and we were filled immediately; had from twenty-six to thirty, the first gentlemen in the house and senate. Had constant applications, more than we could meet. I would here mention one incident. The first dinner we placed on the table, all liquor was dispensed with; some told us we should not have any company; others thought it might not be expected, as it had been the custom. Their arguments did not avail much. I have often thought it was an experiment in those fashionable days of drinking, to make so bold a push. We could

not see that it had any effect on the company.

The owner of the Marlboro' had agreed with us after the expiration of one year, that it was leased to a gentleman, that he would make additions and alterations, and we were to take the house from five to ten years, and gave a bond to that amount. In the summer of 1835, Mr. Townsend died, and our lease expired in the autumn. The Misses T., sisters of the late Alexander Townsend, Esq., are ladies of high respectability, who reside in the antiquated house of their parents, which house is one of the ancient landmarks of the city. Those ladies, through their gentlemanly agent, Mr. Minot, were very desirous that we should agree to purchase the Marlboro', when the property came legally into their hands; we then hesitated some time. Our beautiful house in Dover, required our attention there, and we gave up the idea of a purchase.

I called on an eminent deacon in the city, of high standing ; asked him if he did not think there were a company of gentlemen in the city that would like to make an investment in a religious temperance house, that all temperance and good people of every denomination might find a home in the city of Boston.

I stated to him the situation of the house, that it was under lease for one year, then it could be purchased for such a price. He was a grave, sober man, and thought well of it. Said he would look round and see if he could find some gentlemen. He soon reported that he had seen some persons that would engage in the enterprise. Before they reported, they called on one of the fifty associates to see if the price I named was high or low. The gentleman he consulted, told him if he did not take it, he would ; by that time he concluded he should get a



bargain. The reader will please keep in mind the principle the house was to be sold on. Kept as a first class house, as to reputation ; established on religious and temperance principles. On those conditions the estate could be purchased on a reasonable price. The gentlemen spent a number of evenings in the house, making plans and calculations ; they had all the personal assistance they could have, whether they appreciated it or not. They were introduced to the agent.

After the property came legally into the company's possession, they made as spacious a place as could be on a long standing fabric. When completed, Mr. Rogers opened the Marlboro' under the contract, not knowing where it originated from. Mr. Rogers was a gentlemanly man, and succeeded a number of years with great applause, and left the city probably for a more lucrative place.

Mr. Parks, the present proprietor, sustains a fine reputation, and has no way declined its temperance principles. The writer has had much solicitude for the welfare of the Marlboro'.

Boston has ever been famed for the benevolence of her citizens. Her "merchant princes" have been not rich only, but liberal to an extreme. To prove our position both of the wealth and commerce of Boston, we will here quote what a New Yorker says of us:

"There is one ward in Boston which is worth more than the whole city of Baltimore. Boston stands next to New York in wealth and commercial importance, and to New York only. New York being left out of the question, there is no other city in the Union which can pretend for a moment to a commercial equality with Boston. The arrivals and clearances at the Custom House will tell

the story. These show that Boston is not so far behind New York as one would at first imagine. Boston is the centre of nearly all the manufacturing interests of the New England States, which are rapidly approaching those of Old England herself in value and importance. The banking capital of Boston is \$50,000,000, that of Philadelphia \$10,000,000. Here is a bit of difference. In wealth and commercial enterprise, New York and Boston will always stand at the head of the cities of this country."

## CHAPTER XVII.

## BIOGRAPHY.

It has been remarked by Dr. Johnson, that “no species of writing seems more worthy of cultivation than biography,” since none can be more delightful or more useful; none can more certainly enchain the heart by irresistible interest, or more widely diffuse instruction to every diversity of condition. Our great moralist might have gone further than this in praise of his own favorite theme, and added, that to treasure memorials of the wise, the learned, and the virtuous, is to fulfill an exalted duty to mankind. It is gratifying to reflect how much this branch of useful knowledge has been cultivated, since the commencement of the last century.

Matthew Cushing, of Hingham, the great ancestor of the numerous respectable families of the Cushings in New England, arrived at Boston, August 10th, 1638, with his wife Nazareth Pitcher, and the following children: Daniel, Jeremiah, Matthew, Deborah, and John. He died 30th September, 1660, aged 72. *Lincoln's History of Hingham.*

Thirty of his descendants of the name of Cushing, had graduated at Harvard College in 1825, of whom eight were clergymen, and a large proportion of them public characters. Daniel Cushing, eldest son of Matthew Cushing, was born in England; came to New England, 1638. His sons were Jeremiah and Theophilus. Jeremiah was minister of the first church in Scituate; Theophilus, in Hingham, 1635; deceased in March, 1679, at the age of one hundred. *From Farmer's Genealogical Register of the first settlers.*

*Pedigree of the Cushing Family.*

Peter Cushing came from England to Hingham, Mass. He married Hannah Thaxter; his brother married Deborah Brunswick. From Peter descended the Rev. Jonathan Cushing. He was the son of Peter, and Hannah Thaxter, of Hingham, Mass. He married his cousin Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Cushing, Esq., Boston, Mass. He was born December 20th, 1689, died March 25th, 1769.

Extracts from the New Year's sermon of the Rev. H. Winslow:

The ministry of Mr. Jonathan Cushing extended from 1717 to 1763, a period of fifty-two years. During the last years of his life, Mr. Jeremy Belknap was associated with him, junior and colleague pastor, and records his death as follows:

March 25th, 1769, the Rev. Jonathan

Cushing, pastor of the first church, departed this life in the seventy-ninth year of his age, and fifty-second of his ministry; having sustained the character of a grave and sound preacher, a kind, peaceable, prudent, and judicious pastor, a wise and faithful friend. His funeral was attended on the 30th of March, on which occasion Dr. Langdon, of Portsmouth, preached the sermon, from Hebrews 7: 23.

The Rev. Jonathan Cushing was settled in Dover, N. H., over the first Congregational church, Sept. 10th, 1717. His wife died thirteen years afterward, Dec. 3d, 1730, aged thirty-nine years. They had five children: Peter, Jonathan, Deborah, William, and Elizabeth.

Peter Cushing, who was the eldest son of the Rev. Jonathan Cushing, married Mary Buntam; she died July 29th, 1798, having survived him eighteen years, aged

eighty-four. They had six children: Thomas, Elizabeth, Hannah, Daniel, Mary, and Peter. All deceased.

The ancient tomb of the Rev. Jonathan Cushing, was built by his own direction, immediately after the death of his wife, in 1730. The antique monument is in the first cemetery of Dover, N. H., and has been repaired from time to time by his descendants. Dea. Peter Cushing, great-grand-son of the Rev. sire, has a paternal care over it, and with the assistance of other descendants of the Cushing family, it is to be hoped it will long be kept in a state of preservation.

In 1808, on the day the tomb was opened, we took from the remains of Madam Cushing's head, a beautiful lock of hair, in a perfect state of preservation which had been entombed seventy-eight years.



*D. Appleton.*

Appleton, (Jesse, D. D.,) the second president of Bowdoin college, was born in New Ipswich, in the state of New Hampshire, November 17th, 1772. President Appleton was graduated at Dartmouth college, in 1794. It was during his residence at that seminary, that he experienced deep religious impressions; yet of any precise period, when his heart was regenerated by the spirit of God, he was not accustomed to speak. The only safe evidence of piety, he believed, was the perception of those qualities, which the gospel requires. Having spent two years in the instruction of youth, at Dover, and Amherst, he studied theology under Dr. Lathrop, of West Springfield. In February, 1797, he was ordained as the pastor of a church at Hampton, N. H. His religious sentiments, at this period, were Arminian. Much of his

time, during his ten years' residence in that town, was devoted to systematic, earnest study, in consequence of which, his sentiments assumed a new form. By his faithful, affectionate services, he was very much endeared to his people. At his suggestion, the Piscataqua Evangelical Magazine was published, to which he contributed valuable essays, with the signature of Leighton. Such was his public estimation, that, in 1803, he was one of the two principal candidates for the professorship of theology at Harvard College; but Dr. Ware was elected. In 1807, he was chosen president of Bowdoin, into which office he was inducted December 23d. After the toils of ten years in this station, his health became much impaired, in consequence of a severe cold, in October, 1817. In May, 1819, his illness became more alarming, his complaints being a cough, hoarseness, and debility. A journey proved of no

essential benefit. A profuse hemorrhage, in October, extinguished all hope of recovery. As the day of his dissolution approached, he remarked, "Of this I am sure, that salvation is all of grace. I would make no mention of any thing, which I have ever thought, or said, or done; but only of this, that God so loved the world, as to give his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life. The atonement is the only ground of hope." In health, he was sometimes anxious, in a high degree, in regard to the college; but in sickness, he said, in cheerful confidence, "God has taken care of the college, and God will take care of it." Among his last expressions, were heard the words, "Glory to God in the highest; the whole earth shall be filled with his glory."

He died November 12th, 1819, at the

age of forty-seven, having been president nearly twelve years.—*Ency.*

Nathaniel Clap, a Congregational minister of Newport, Rhode Island, was born January, 1668, and was graduated at Harvard College, in 1690. In 1695 he began to preach at Newport, where he preached nearly fifty years. In 1740, when Mr. Whitefield arrived at Newburyport from Charleston, he called upon Mr. Clap, and he speaks of him as the most venerable man he ever saw. "He looked like a good old puritan, and gave me an idea of what stamp those men were who first settled New England. His countenance was very heavenly, and he prayed most affectionately for a blessing on my coming to Rhode Island. I could not but think that I was sitting with one of the patriarchs."

Dean Berkly, who esteemed him high-

ly for his good deeds, said, "Before I saw father Clap, I thought the bishop of Rome had the greatest aspect of any man I ever saw; but really, the minister of Newport has the most venerable appearance." Mr. Clap died October 30th, 1745, aged seventy-seven.

Mr. Clap was eminent for sanctity, piety, and an ardent desire to promote true godliness in others. He abounded in acts of charity, being the father and guardian of the poor and necessitous, and giving away all his living. His benevolent labors, also extended to the humble and numerous class of slaves, to whom he endeavored with unwearied care to impart the knowledge of the gospel. Thus evincing the reality of his religion, by the purity and benevolence of his life. He was an honor to the cause of the Redeemer, in which he was engaged. He departed this life in peace, without those

raptures which some express, but with perfect resignation to the will of God, and with confidence in Jesus Christ, who was the sum of his doctrine, and the end of his conversation.

George Whitefield was born at Gloucester, on the 16th of December, 1714. His father, who was a publican in Gloucester, died when he was very young, leaving him under the superintendence of a wise and tender mother; who, considering him to be under her peculiar guardianship, from the tenderness of his age, made him the object of her fondest solicitude. From his youth he was endowed with extraordinary talents. Between the age of twelve and fifteen, he made great progress in the classics. Owing to the pecuniary difficulties of his mother, his education was at this moment arrested, and he was deprived of

that instruction which was fitting him for future usefulness.

At the age of seventeen, he received the sacrament of the Lord's supper, and became a decidedly pious and devout Christian. In the following year he was sent to Pembroke College, Oxford. Mr. Charles Wesley being at that time a student of Christ Church College. Mr. Whitefield there became acquainted with him, and under his ministry, he received much benefit. Having arrived at the age of twenty-one, on Sunday morning, the 20th of June, 1736, he was solemnly ordained by the bishop of Gloucester. On the Sunday following, he preached a celebrated sermon on "the necessity and benefit of religious society." This sermon made so strong an impress, that it was slanderously reported he had driven fifteen of his hearers mad!

The following week he left Gloucester

for Oxford, and there took his bachelor's degree. A very short time after, he received an invitation to visit London, where he continued two months; having taken up his lodgings in the Tower, reading prayers, catechising, and preaching alternately, in the chapel of the Tower, Wapping chapel, and at Ludgate prison, every Tuesday. At this time he felt anxious to join Wesley and Ingham, who had gone out as missionaries to a new colony at Georgia.

He considered this as a call from Providence; and after having taken leave of his friends in Gloucester and Bristol, in the year 1737, he left the shores of Britian, for the continent of America, attended by the blessings and the prayers of thousands for his safety and usefulness. After a tedious voyage, he arrived at Savannah, on the 7th of May, 1738; and after having labored four months at



Georgia, he was obliged to return to England, to receive priest's orders, and to collect funds to enable him to lay the foundation of an orphan school at Georgia.

On the 6th of September, 1738, he again embarked on board a vessel bound from Charleston to London, where he arrived, after a perilous and fatiguing voyage. On the 14th of January, he was ordained priest, at Oxford, by bishop Benson; and was afterward exposed to much persecution for preaching the word of life; and was denied the use of those pulpits in which he had been in the habit of preaching. Moorfields, Kensington, and Blackheath, were the places in which he preached to thousands in the open air, with great success, though not without opposition. After having made collections, which amounted to upwards of a thousand pounds, for the Or-

phan house of Georgia, he sailed the second time for America, where he arrived, after a passage of nine weeks, and was immediately invited to preach in the churches, which were soon filled with immense auditories. When he arrived at Savannah, he chose a spot of ground for the orphan school; and on the 25th of March, 1740, laid the first brick, naming it Bethesda, that is, a house of mercy. That institution afterwards become eminently useful, and many an orphan's prayer was presented to heaven for its illustrious founder.

During his fatiguing journeys from town to town, he was much exhausted, and sometimes nearly overcome with anxiety; but the success which attended his exertions at Georgia, gave him great pleasure, and inspired him with zeal and hope. Again, however, he sailed for England, and arrived on the 14th of

March, at Falmouth. Immediately on his arrival in his native country, he traveled to London, and preached the following Sunday on Kensington common, to a large and impressed congregation. Having been earnestly solicited to visit Scotland, he voyaged from London to Leith, where he arrived July 30th 1741, and was most cordially received at Dunfermline and Edinburg.

After preaching in many places, and collecting five hundred pounds, he left Scotland to go through Wales, in his way to London. At Abergavenny, in Wales, he married Mrs. James, a widow, between thirty and forty years of age, to whom he was much attached. On his arrival in London, and resuming "his labor of love," he found the weather would not permit him to preach in the open air in Moorfields. Some dissenters therefore procured the loan of a piece of

ground, and built thereon a large temporary shed, which he called a tabernacle ; and his congregation became exceedingly large.

In the beginning of August, 1744, Mr. Whitefield though in an infirm state of health, embarked again for America, and after a tedious passage, arrived at New York. At that place he was taken exceedingly ill, and his death was apprehended ; but through the providence of God, he gradually recovered, and resumed his arduous and important duties. After his illness, he was very much inconvenienced with pains in his side ; and for which and the general recovery of his health, he was advised to go to the Bermudas. Such advice he adopted, and there he landed on the 15th of March, 1748. At the Bermudas he met with the kindest reception, and traversed the island from one end to the other, preach-

ing twice every day, and by that means was eminently and extensively useful. His congregations were very large; and seeing so many persons ignorant of Christianity, he was frequently much affected. He there collected upwards of one hundred pounds for his orphan's school. That sum he transmitted to Georgia; and as he feared a relapse in his disorder, if he returned to America, he took his passage in a brig, and arrived in safety at Deal, and the next evening set off for London, after an absence of four years. On the return of Mr. Whitefield, he found his congregation at the tabernacle very much scattered, and his own pecuniary circumstances declining; having sold all his household furniture to pay the orphan house debt. His congregation now, however, began to contribute, and his debt was slowly liquidating. At this time, Lady Huntington

sent for him to preach at her house, o several of the nobility who desired to hear him; among whom was the Earl of Chesterfield, who expressed himself highly gratified; and lord Bolingbroke told him he had done great justice to the divine attributes in his discourse.

In September, he visited Scotland a third time, and was joyfully received. His thoughts were now wholly engaged in a plan for making his orphan house, which was at first only intended for the fatherless, a seminary of literature and academical learning. In February, 1749, he made an excursion to Exeter and Plymouth, where he was received with enthusiasm; and in the same year he returned to London, having traveled about six hundred miles in the west of England; and in May he went to Portsmouth and Portsea, at which places he was eminently useful; many of that time,

by the instrumentality of his preaching, being turned "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God."

In the month of September he went to Northampton and Yorkshire, where he preached to congregations of ten thousand people, who were peaceable and attentive; and only in one or two places was he treated with kindness. In 1751, Mr. Whitefield visited Ireland, and was gladly received in Dublin. He expressed himself much pleased with the size and the attention of the congregations assembled to hear him; and his labors were as usual very useful. From Ireland he proceeded to Scotland, where he also met with great encouragement to proceed with his indefatigable work. On the 6th of August, he set out from Edinburg for London, in order to embark for America. Having taken leave of his friends at home, he again set sail in the

Antelope, for Georgia; and on the 27th of October, arrived at Savannah, and found the orphan school in a flourishing condition. Having suffered formerly from the climate, he determined not to spend the summer in America, but re-embarked for London, where he arrived in safety, after a tolerable voyage. His active mind, ever forming some new plan for the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom, now turned towards the tabernacle. He formed a plan for the erection of a new one; and in the course of the following summer, it was completed. The foundation was laid March 1st, 1753, and was opened on Sunday, June 10th, 1754. After preaching in it a few days, he again left England for Scotland, embracing every opportunity of preaching on his road, till he arrived at Edinburg; and after traveling twelve hundred miles, he returned home on the 25th of Novem-



ber, and opened the tabernacle at Bristol, after which he returned to London, and in September, 1756, opened his new chapel in Tottenham Court road. His labors were immense; he preached fifteen times a week. Hundreds of people went away from the chapel who were not able to gain admittance. By his unremitting attention to his congregation at the two chapels in London, his strength was much reduced, and he became debilitated and weak.

In the latter end of the year, finding his health improved, he however determined on again visiting America. Accordingly, in the latter end of November, he left England and arrived at Boston, in safety, the beginning of January; and on writing to his friends in England, expressed himself much gratified with the evident improvement in the orphan's house. After spending the winter pleas-

antly and usefully in America, he once more embarked for his native shores; and after a passage of twenty-eight days, landed in England; and on the 6th of October, 1765, opened the Countess of Huntingdon's chapel, at Bath. Shortly after his arrival in London, Mrs. Whitefield was seized with an inflammatory fever, and became its victim on the 9th of August. On the 14th, he delivered her funeral sermon, which was distinguished for its pathos, yet manly and pious eloquence.

He now prepared for the seventh and last voyage to America. He embarked at the beginning of September, and on the 30th of November, arrived in safety, after a perilous and trying passage. But his sphere of activity was now drawing rapidly at a close; his career of usefulness was soon to be concluded; the sand in his hour-glass was fast running

through ; and this venerable and distinguished man was soon destined to enjoy the felicities of heaven. His complaint which was the asthma, made rapid strides upon his constitution, and though it had several times threatened dissolution, it was at last sudden and unexpected. From the 17th to the 20th of September this faithful laborer in the vineyard of Christ, preached daily at Boston ; and though much indisposed, proceeded from thence on the 21st, and continued his work till the 29th, when he delivered a discourse at Exeter, N. H., in the open air for two hours, notwithstanding which he set off for Newburyport, where he arrived that evening, intending to preach the next morning. His rest was much disturbed, and he complained of a great oppression of his lungs ; and at five o'clock on Sabbath morning, the 30th of September, 1770, at the age of only fifty-

six he entered into that rest prepared for the people of God. According to his own desire, Mr. Whitefield was interred at Newburyport. On the 2d of October, at one o'clock, all the bells in the town were tolled one hour, and all the vessels in the harbor gave their proper signals of mourning. At two o'clock the bells tolled a second time, and at three they repeated their mournful tolling during the time of the funeral.

Mr. Whitefield was not a learned man, like his contemporary, Wesley; but he possessed an unusual share of good sense, general information, knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, and an accurate acquaintance with the human heart. Few ministers have been equally useful since the days of the apostles. The sermons of Mr. Whitefield were impassioned, and were generally adapted to the hearts of his congregations. He was benevolent

and kind, forgiving and gentle ; but he was zealous and firm, and seldom allowed his feelings to overcome his judgment. He was eminently useful in having excited a greater degree of attention to religion ; and millions have doubtless blessed his name, and tens of thousands revere his memory.

Parker, (Samuel, D. D.,) bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in New England, was born at Portsmouth, N. H., 1745, and was graduated at Harvard College in 1764. He was afterward nine years an instructor of youth in Newburyport, and other towns. In 1773, he was ordained by the bishop of London ; and in 1775, was established as assistant minister at Trinity church, Boston, of which he became the rector, in 1779. During the revolutionary war, the other Episcopal clergymen quit the country, but he

remained at his post, and his church was saved from dispersion. After the death of bishop Bass, he was elected his successor, and was at the head of the Episcopal church but a few months. He died suddenly at Boston, December 6th, 1804, aged fifty-nine. Distinguished for his benevolence, he was in a peculiar manner a friend to the poor, who in his death mourned the loss of a father.

Phebe, a Christian female of the port of Corinth, called Cenchrea; Romans, 16: 1, 2. It is thought that in quality of deaconess she was employed by the church in some ministration suitable to her sex and condition; as to visit and instruct the Christian women, and attend them in their necessities.—*Watson*.

Margaret, (queen of Scotland,) a woman of the rarest piety, and of a charac-

ter fitted to throw a luster on the present age. She was granddaughter to Solomon, king of Hungary. With her brother, Edgar Atheling, she was wrecked on the coast of Scotland; and was there in 1066, married to Malcolm, who had just recovered the throne of Scotland from the usurper, Macbeth. Through her influence the ferocious spirit of her husband received a happy tincture of humanity; and through his high opinion of her wisdom, she was enabled greatly to reform the kingdom, to diminish taxes, purify the courts of justice, repress the insolence of the soldiery, revive the spirit of piety, and introduce a more serious regard to the duties of the Sabbath. She made laws to enforce temperance; the poor and unfortunate shared her kindest regard; her children she carefully and successfully educated on Christian principles. Theoderic, a monk of Durham,

who wrote her life, says, "She would discourse with me concerning the sweetness of everlasting life, in such a manner as to draw tears from my eyes."

In 1093, while suffering from sickness, she heard of the death of her husband, who was slain at Alnwick, in Northumberland, in the reign of William Rufus. She received the bitter news as a Christian. "I thank thee, O Lord," she said, "that in sending me so great an affliction, thou wouldst purify me from my sins. Thou, who by thy death hast given life to the world, deliver me from evil." This excellent queen survived but a few days.—*Betham*.

Margaret, of France, duchess of Berri and Savoy, daughter of Francis I., was born in 1523, and received a superior education. She was patroness of the sciences and learned men ; and after the



death of her father, gained a high reputation by her beauty, piety, learning, and amiable qualities. She married Philibert, duke of Savoy, in 1559, and died 1574, aged fifty-one. The most illustrious of the literati contended who should praise her best, and her subjects called her the Mother of her people.—*Betham*.

Russel, (Lady Russel,) was the second daughter of the Earl of Southampton, and widow of lord Vaughan. In 1667, she was united to lord William Russel, and for sixteen years they enjoyed uninterrupted felicity. On his trial, she assisted him nobly. Lord Russel, on being asked if he wished for a person to take notes for him, replied, "My wife is here to do it." While making every human exertion to obtain a mitigation of the sentence, while every plan was being tried, while nobly offering to accompany into

perpetual exile, his heroic and lovely wife never for one moment requested him to swerve from the strictest honor and integrity. Lord Russel said, "There was a signal providence of God in giving such a wife, where there was birth, fortune, great understanding, great religion, and a great kindness to him." She parted from him at last without shedding a tear, and retired in silent but expressive anguish, to her wretched and dreary home. Though after the execution of lord Russel, his lady was deeply affected, yet her mind never sunk. She survived him forty years, but constantly refused to enter again into the marriage state. She died at the age of eighty-seven. In 1723 Lady Russel was a woman of deep, ardent, and unaffected piety, and excellent understanding. Her letters have been often reprinted. (See Life of Lady Russel.)

Monica, the mother of the celebrated Augustine, lived towards the latter end of the fourth century. She was brought up when young in a Christian family, and being afterwards married to Patricius, a pagan of Tagasta, in Numedia, endeavored by her amiable manners, to win him to her faith. She bore patiently with his passionate temper; when he was angry, she was silent; but when he became cool, she would mildly expostulate with him. This course sanctioned by the word of God, (1 Peter, 3: 1—4,) she also recommended to others, and they followed it with success. Her mother-in-law, who had been strangely prejudiced against Christianity, was entirely won over by her kind, faithful, and conciliating spirit. Her husband also permitted her to bring up her son in her own faith; and at last embraced it himself. After his death, Augustine, who

was her only son, became the object of her chief solicitude, and for nine years she prayed and wept for him. A Christian bishop, whom she had importuned to reason with him, on one occasion, said to her, "Be gone, good woman; it is not possible that a child of such tears should perish."

At Rome, whither she had followed her son, and where she had the unspeakable happiness to witness his conversion to God, she died, in the fifty-sixth year of her age. In her last sickness, some one lamented that she was likely to die in a foreign land; to which this amiable woman replied, "Nothing is far from God; and I do not fear that he should not know where to find me at the resurrection."—*Milner's Church History. Betham's Celebrated Women.*

Moody, (Joseph,) a Congregational

minister of York, Maine, was born in 1701, and died in 1753. He had many eccentricities in his conduct; but he was eminent in his piety, and was a remarkably useful minister of the gospel. In his younger years he often preached beyond the limits of his own parish, and wherever he went the people hung upon his lips. In one of his excursions he went as far as Providence, where his exertions were the means of laying the foundation of a church. Though a zealous friend to the revival of religion, which occurred throughout the country a short time before his death, yet he gave no countenance to separations. Such was the sanctity of his character, that it impressed the irreligious with awe. To piety he united uncommon benevolence. While with importunate earnestness he pleaded the cause of the poor, he was very charitable himself. It

was by his own choice that he desired his support from a free contribution, rather than a fixed salary in the usual way. In one of his sermons he mentions that he had been supported twenty years in a way most pleasing to him, and had been under no necessity of spending one hour in a week in care for the world.

Petition, according to Dr. Watts, is the fourth part of prayer, and includes a desire of deliverance from evil, and a request of good things to be bestowed. On both these accounts petitions are to be offered up to God, not only for ourselves, but our fellow creatures also. This part of prayer is frequently called intercession. (See Prayer.)—Hend, Buck. “Prayer is a spiritual exercise, and can only be performed acceptably by the assistance of the Holy Spirit.” All acceptable prayer must be offered in faith, or a believing

frame of mind. Prayer is to be offered for things agreeable to the will of God.

Perkins, (William,) an eminent divine of the church of England, was born at Maton, in Warwickshire, England, 1558. He was educated in Christ college, Cambridge. In his early life he gave proofs of great genius and philosophic research ; but in his habits was exceedingly wild and profligate. After his conversion, he was distinguished for his tender sympathy, and skill in opening the human heart ; so that he became the instrument of salvation to many.

At the age of twenty-four, he was chosen fellow of Christ college, and entered into holy orders. He was soon after chosen rector of St. Andrew's parish, in Cambridge, where in all his efforts he displayed a mind admirably adapted to his station. While his dis-

courses were suited to the capacity of the common people, the pious scholar could not but admire them. They were said to be "all law, and all gospel;" so well did he unite the character of a Boanerges and a Barnabas. He was an able casuist; and was resorted to by afflicted consciences far and near. So far was he from considering his field of effort circumscribed, he improved every opportunity to do good. On one occasion, perceiving who was about to ascend the ladder to be executed, exceedingly distressed, he endeavored to console him; but to no effect. He then said, "Man, what is the matter with thee? art thou afraid of death?" "Ah, no," said the malefactor, "but of a worse thing." "Then come down," said Mr. Perkins, "and thou shalt see what the grace of God can do to strengthen thee." Mr. Perkins took him by the hand, and, kneeling down with him at



the foot of the ladder, so fervently acknowledged sin, its aggravations, and its desert, that the poor culprit burst into tears of contrition. He then proceeded to set forth the Lord Jesus Christ, as the Saviour of every believing penitent ; which he was enabled to do with so much success, that the poor creature continued indeed to shed tears ; but they were now tears of love, gratitude, and joy, flowing from a persuasion that his sins were canceled by the Saviour's blood. He afterwards ascended the ladder with composure, while the spectators lifted up their hands and praised God for such a glorious display of his sovereign grace.

Mr. Perkins died in 1602, in the forty-fourth year of his age. During his last sickness, which was very severe, he was remarkably patient. Having heard a friend pray for the mitigation of his pains, he cried out, "Hold ! hold ! do

not pray so ; but pray the Lord to give me faith and patience, and then lay on me just what he pleases."

His works, which were numerous, were published in two volumes folio. Many of them were translated into a variety of foreign languages.—*Middleton*.

Penn, (William,) the founder and legislator of Pennsylvania, whom Montesquieu denominated the modern Lycurgus, was the son of admiral Penn : was born in 1644, in London ; and was educated at Christ church, Oxford. As something remarkable is usually said of all great men in the early part of their lives, so it was said of William Penn ; that, while here and alone in his chamber, being then eleven years old, he was suddenly surprised with an inward comfort, and, as he thought, an external glory, in the room, which gave rise to religious emo-

tions, during which he had the strongest conviction of the being of a God, and that the soul of man was capable of enjoying communication with him. He believed, also, that the seal of divinity had been upon him at this moment, or that he had been awakened or called upon to a holy life. But whatever was the external occasion, or whether any or more, or whatever were the particulars which he is said to have imbibed at this period, certain it is that while he was at Chigwell school, his mind was seriously impressed on the subject of religion.

At college he imbibed the principles of Quakerism, which a few years afterwards he publicly professed. Being accidentally on business at Cork, he heard that Thomas Loe, (a layman of Oxford,) and the person who first confirmed his early religious impressions, was to preach at a

meeting of the Quakers in that city. Accordingly he attended.

The preacher at length rose, and thus began: "There is a faith which overcomes the world, and there is a faith which is overcome by the world." On this subject he enlarged in so impressive a manner, that William was quite overcome. Penn now became openly a Quaker; he was, in consequence, twice turned out of doors by his father. In 1668, he began to preach in public, and write in defence of the doctrine which he had embraced. For this he was thrice imprisoned, and once brought to trial. It was during his first imprisonment that he wrote "No cross, no crown." In 1677, he visited Holland and Germany, to propagate his principles. He preached much on the continent; was well received; made many converts to his system; and at Frankfort, wrote his letters

to the churches of Jesus, throughout the world, and at Rotterdam, "A call of summons, to Christendom."

In March, 1680-81, he obtained from Charles Second, a grant of that territory which now bears the name of Pennsylvania, in lieu of the debt due by the government to his father; and which he was induced to do, from a desire to spread the principles and doctrines of the Quakers; and to raise a virtuous empire in the new land, which should diffuse its example far and wide to the remotest ages.

In 1682, he embarked for his new colony, and in the following year he founded Philadelphia. In 1684, having received accounts of fresh persecutions in England, he determined on repairing thither to use his influence with the court to stop them. In the meantime he settled the system of discipline for his

own religious societies at Pennsylvania. He visited America for the last time in 1699, and returned in 1701. The rest of his life was passed in tranquillity. He died July 30th, 1718. His works have been collected in two folio volumes.—*Memoirs, by Clarkson.*

Carter, (Mrs. Elizabeth,) a lady of profound learning and sincere piety, was the eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Nicolas Carter, a clergyman in Kent, and born at Deal, December 16th, 1717. In early life her faculties appeared dull, and her progress in knowledge very slow; but she afterwards became mistress of Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Hebrew, and attained a partial knowledge of Arabic. At the age of seventeen her poetical attempts appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine, and they were so eminently excellent, that the

learned flocked around her with admiration ; and at the age of twenty, the proprietor of that magazine published some of her poems in a quarto pamphlet.

In 1741, she formed an intimacy with Miss Catharine Talbot, niece of the lord chancellor Talbot, who distinguished for her piety and genius, greatly improved Mrs. Carter. To the celebrated Secker she also introduced her ; and owing to that acquaintance may probably be traced her distinguished and justly estimated "Translation of Epictetus." In 1754, Mrs. Carter renewed a long existing intimacy with Mrs. Montague, and at her house frequently met with persons of elevated rank, unrivaled talents, and genuine piety. In 1756, Sir George Lyttleton visited her at Deal, and from that time an acquaintance commenced, which only terminated with life. She also became intimate with William Pul-

teney, earl of Bath, who was delighted by her society, and regarded her intellectual powers and attainments with admiration.

In 1763, she accompanied lord Bath, Dr. Douglas, and others to Spa, and made a short tour to Germany and Holland. In 1768, she was greatly distressed by the loss of her friend and patron, the excellent Secker; and in 1774 by that of her aged, but beloved father. Mrs. Carter was visited by the royal family, caressed by the great, and beloved by the good. Her learning was great, but her piety was more distinguished. As an authoress, she commands respect; but as a Christian, veneration and love. To the service of God she devoted her youth, her maturer years, and her old age. Her conscience was very scrupulous; her morality properly rigid, and her life unblemished. Her studies were various, but she



never forgot her Bible. With that book she was intimately acquainted, and spent much time in daily devotions. A life spent in the service of God could not but end in peace and happiness; and those who wish to find an antidote to the cold, formal, and speculative professors of the present day, would do well to read the life, and study the character of the celebrated Mrs. Carter. She lived for many years, blessing her friends by her intercourse and her prayers; blessing society by her example, and blessing posterity by her writings. She expired on the 19th of February, 1806, in the eighty-eighth year of her age, and was interred in the burial-ground of Grosvenor chapel.

Harris, (Samuel,) a Baptist minister, called the apostle of Virginia, was born of respectable parentage, in Hanover county, January 12th, 1724. He was

baptized about 1758. He soon began to preach diligently, but was not ordained until 1769. In his power over the affections of his hearers, he was thought to be equal to Whitefield. The Virginians say he seemed to pour forth streams of lightning from his eyes. His worldly offices he resigned, as he ascribed to them the diminution of his religious enjoyments. In 1774, the general association of Separate Baptists, thinking to re-establish the primitive order, as mentioned Eph. 4: 11, chose Mr. Harris, apostle, and ordained him by the hands of every minister in that body.—*Benedict.*

Sherman, (Roger,) a signer of the declaration of American independence, was born at Newton, Mass, in 1721; and, with only a common school education rose to distinction as a lawyer and statesman. His early life was passed in the

occupation of a shoe maker. Removing to Connecticut in 1743, he was admitted to the bar in 1754, and soon became distinguished as a counselor. In 1761, he removed to New Haven; four years after was appointed a judge of the county court; and in 1776, advanced to the bench of the superior court. He was a delegate to the celebrated Congress of 1774, and was a member of that body for the space of nineteen years. He was a member of the convention that formed the constitution of the United States. He died in 1793. His talents were solid and useful; his judgment unfailing. Mr. Mason said of him, "Roger Sherman had more common sense than any man I ever knew." Mr. Jefferson characterised him as "a man who never said a foolish thing in his life." He was for many years a deacon of the church. Having made a public profession of religion at the age of

twenty-one, he was never ashamed to advocate the peculiar doctrines of the gospel, which are often so unwelcome to men of worldly eminence. His sentiments were derived from the word of God. In the relations of private life, he secured esteem and affection.—*Goodrich.*

Sumerfield, (John) an interesting young minister, was born in Lancashire, England, January 31st, 1798. After early dissipation he became pious, and preached in the Methodist connection in Ireland. He came to New York in 1821, with almost the popularity of Whitefield. His ill-health induced him in 1823, to visit France as a delegate from the American Bible Society. He died at New York, June 13th, 1825, aged twenty-seven. Few ministers have exhibited such meekness, humility, disin-

terestedness, and benevolence in life; few have been so eloquent in the pulpit.

Belsham, (Thomas) an eminent advocate of Unitarianism, was born April 15th, 1750. At the age of sixteen he was admitted into the academy at Daven-try, then under the care of Dr. Ashworth, 1766. At this time it appears he had many doubts of his personal piety. "I much fear," he says, "that Christ is not formed in my soul. I have had some pretty deep conviction this month; but I fear I have too often resisted the Holy Spirit. I am ready to fear that God has not elected me, and that I am irrevocably doomed to hopeless misery."

In 1767, he solemnly dedicated himself to God, in the manner recommended by Dr. Doddridge in his "Rise and Progress." From his doubts and fears, however, he seems never to have been re-

lieved, until he adopted the system of philosophical necessities, and final restoration. In 1778, he was settled as pastor of a dissenting congregation at Worcester, from which however he removed, in 1781, to take charge of the Daventry academy. Here his sentiments underwent a change, so far that in 1789, he avowed himself a Unitarian, of the school of Priestly. He resigned his station, and immediately took charge of Hackney college, a Unitarian institution; where he continued to discharge the office of a tutor until 1805, when he became minister of Essex street chapel, London, as successor to Dr. Disney, and Mr. Lindsey. He seems to have enjoyed little happiness at either of his successive situations; his conscientiousness was painfully great; and his religious system excluded him from the peace and consolation derived from the atonement of

Christ, and the influence of his spirit. He published various works which gave him great reputation among his friends ; though others regard him as a servile thinker, a cold reasoner, and a bold controversialist. After Dr. Priestly, he was regarded as the leader of Unitarianism in England. His "Calm Inquiry," "Evidence of Christianity," "Review of Wilberforce," and "Memoirs of Lindsey," including a "History of American Unitarianism," are best known. He died in 1830.—*Memoirs of Mr. Belsham.*

Burnet, (Elizabeth) eldest daughter of Sir Richard Blake, was born in 1661, and died 1708. At eleven years of age she began to have a true sense of religion, and read with great application the books which were put in her hands ; but was not quite satisfied, aspiring after more sublime notions than what she

found in them. On this account more than ordinary care was taken in her education, to make her think less highly of herself. At seventeen, she was married to Robert Berkly, Esq., of Worcester. With him she visited the continent, and resided some time at Hague; but returned to England about the time of the revolution, in 1688.

Her knowledge and virtues attracted many acquaintances. Dr. Stillingfleet was her intimate friend, and used to say that he knew not a more considerable woman in England. Her husband dying in 1693, she applied herself wholly to devotion, reading, acts of charity, and offices of friendship, especially to her late husband's Protestant relations. She also took an active part in founding a hospital, for which Mr. Berkly had left a valuable bequest. She also established many schools for the instruction of poor chil-



dren ; and employed her pen in useful compositions. In 1700, she was married to the celebrated bishop Burnet, and was a mother indeed to his family of children ; of which her husband was so sensible, that by his will, then made, he left them entirely under her care and authority. Such was her benevolence, that she was uneasy at using even a fifth part of her income for herself. Her death, like her life, was that of a calm happy Christian. —*Betham.*

Blackstone, (Sir William) an eminent and religious lawyer, was the third son of a silk mercer, and was born in London, in 1723. After having been for several years at the Charter house, he completed his education at Pembroke college, Oxford, and at both seminaries displayed superior talents. Having chosen the profession of the law, and entered the mid-

dle temple in 1741, he wrote his elegant valedictory poem, the "Lawyer's Farewell to his Muse." He remained in comparative obscurity till 1753, when he began to deliver, at Oxford, his lectures on the English laws; which in 1765, and the four following years, he published, with the title of "Commentaries on the Laws of England." In consequence of these lectures, he was elected Vincian professor of law, in the university, and obtained a great accession of business. In 1766, he sat in parliament as member for Hindon, and was made king's counsel, and solicitor general to the queen. In 1770, he was offered the place of solicitor general, but declined it, and was made judge of the king's bench; whence he was soon after transferred to the common pleas. He died in 1780. Blackstone was the first who wrote on the dry and repulsive subject of English

law, in such a manner as not to excite disgust in a reader of taste. Like almost all lawyers, he leans to the side of prerogative; nor is there much more of enlargement in his principles of religious liberty. For this reason he was exposed to attack from Priestly, Junius, and Bentham.—*Davenport.*

Davidson, (Lucretia Maria) a remarkable instance of precocious genius and piety, was born at Plattsburg, on Lake Champlain, September 27th, 1808, being the second daughter of Dr. Oliver Davidson, and Margaret his wife. Her parents being in straitened circumstances, much of her time was devoted to the cares of home. Yet she read much, and wrote poetry at a very early age. She had a burning thirst for knowledge. In October, 1824, a gentleman on a visit to Plattsburg, saw some of her verses, and

was made acquainted with her character, and circumstances. He determined to give her the best education. On knowing his purpose, her joy was almost greater than she could bear. She was placed in Mrs. Willard's school, at Troy; but her incessant application was perilous to her health. After returning home and recovering from illness, she was sent to Miss Gilbert's, at Albany; but soon she was again very ill. On her return, the hectic flush of her cheek indicated her approaching fate. The last name she pronounced, was that of her patron. She died August 27th, 1825, aged nearly seventeen. Her person was singularly beautiful. She had a high open forehead, a soft black eye, perfect symmetry of features, a fair complexion, and luxuriant dark hair. The prevailing expression of her face was melancholy.

In her fifteenth year she wrote the following verses.

## TO A STAR.

“How calmly, brightly dost thou shine,  
Like the pure lamp in Virtue’s shrine!  
Sure, the fair world, which thou may’st boast,  
Was never ransomed, never lost.

There, beings pure as heaven’s own air,  
Their hopes, their joys together share;  
While hovering angels touch the string  
And seraphs spread the sheltering wing.

There, cloudless days and brilliant nights,  
Illumed by heaven’s refulgent light,  
There, seasons, years, unnoticed roll,  
And unregretted by the soul.

Thou little sparkling star of even  
Thou gem upon an azure heaven!  
How swiftly will I soar to thee,  
When this imprisoned soul is free!”

Bore, (Catharine Von) a nun of Nimp-  
tochen, in Germany, afterwards the wife  
of Luther, was the daughter of a gentle-

man of fortune. At the commencement of the reformation, she, with eight other nuns, convinced by Luther's writings of the impropriety of monastic vows, escaped from her convent, in 1523. This bold step was highly praised by Luther, who undertook their justification. Catharine was then but twenty-six, and the charms of youth in these circumstances, led her enemies to censure her without foundation, as having left her convent for a libertine life. Luther, hurt with this report, would have married her to Glacius, minister to Ortancunden; but she not liking Glacius, he married her himself, in 1526. Luther always delighted in the heroism of his wife. He would not part with her, he afterwards observed, for all the riches of the Venetians. She was pious, modest, plain in her attire, and economical in her house, where she displayed all the hospitality of the German

nobleness, without their pride. She died in 1552, six years after Luther.—*Betham*.

Haven, (Nathaniel Appleton) was born January 14th, 1790 ; graduated at Harvard college, in 1807 ; and settled, a lawyer, at Portsmouth, where he died of the scarlet fever, June 3d, 1826, aged thirty-six. He wrote some fine poetry, and many valuable articles for the Portsmouth Journal, which he edited from 1821 to 1825. He wrote also for the North American Review. He was a member of the Rev. Dr. Parker's church, in Portsmouth, and for six years superintended a large and flourishing Sabbath school. His remains, with a memoir by George Ticknor, were published in 1827.—*Ency.*

The writer would most affectionately refer to that eminent divine, Rev. Dr. Parker. When closing a young ladies'

school in Portsmouth, in the summer of 1812, we addressed a note to Mr. Parker, requesting him to attend the examination and exhibition, and address the Throne of Grace, which he most cheerfully complied with ; his prayer was in keeping with himself, appropriate and eloquent. In after years, when visiting his friends in Dover, he referred to that school.

Coddington, (William) one of the founders of Rhode Island, was a native of Lincolnshire, England. He came to this country one of the chief magistrates of Massachusetts ; he was several times re-chosen to that office. He removed to Rhode Island, April 26th, 1638, and was the principal instrument in effecting the original settlement of that place. His name stands first on the covenant, signed by eighteen persons, March 7th, 1638 ; forming themselves into a body politic,



to be governed by the laws of the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of kings.

Mr. Coddington was chosen governor seven years successively. In 1652, he retired from public business ; but toward the close of his life, he was prevailed on to accept the chief magistracy. He was governor in the year 1674, and 1675. He died November 1st, 1678. While he lived in Rhode Island, he embraced the sentiments of the Quakers. He was a warm advocate for liberty of conscience.  
—*Ency.*

Evans, (Caleb, D. D.,) President of the Baptist Education Society at Bristol, was the son of the Rev. Hugh Evans. He was born at Bristol, about the year 1737. In 1767, he became colleague to his father, as pastor of the church ; and in 1770 formed the "Bristol Education Society ;" the object of which was, that of furnish-

ing the dissenting congregations, and especially those of the Baptist denomination, with a succession of able and evangelical ministers, as well as missionaries, for propagating the gospel in the world. From this time to the period of his death, which took place, August 9th, 1791, in the fifty-fourth year of his age, Dr. Evans continued to discharge the duties of his high office with honor to himself, and usefulness to the body with which he was associated. He published an answer to Dr. Priestly's "Appeal," and a small volume entitled "Christ Crucified;" besides occasional sermons.—*Jones' Chr. Biog.*

Amelia, (the princess,) the eminently pious daughter of his majesty George the III.; born 1783, and died 1810, aged twenty-seven years. She was most tenderly beloved by her father, whose last

illness is supposed to have accelerated, if not brought on his death. A beautiful picture of the venerable monarch and his daughter, is given by a gentleman, who was in the habit of close and official attendance on the princess Amelia during her last days. Being asked what was the nature of the interview and conversation between her and his majesty, he replied, "They are of the most interesting kind." Are they of a religious tendency? "Decidedly so," replied the gentleman; "and the religion is exactly of that sort which you, as a serious Christian, would approve. His majesty speaks to his daughter of the only hope of a sinner being in the blood and righteousness of Christ. He examines her as to the integrity and strength of that hope in her own soul. The princess listens with calmness and delight to the conversation of her venerable parent, and replies to

his questions in a very affectionate and serious manner. If you were present at one of these interviews, you would acknowledge with joy that the gospel is preached in a palace, and that under highly affecting circumstances. Nothing," added he, "can be more striking than the sight of the king, aged and nearly blind, bending over the couch on which the princess lies, and speaking to her about salvation through Christ, as a matter far more interesting to both, than the highest privileges and the most magnificent pomp of royalty."—*Chissord*.

Caldwell, (Elias B.) clerk of the supreme court of the United States, graduated at Princeton, in 1796, and died at Washington, in May, 1825, gladdened by the promises of the religion which he professed. He labored zealously in forming and conducting the American Colonization

Society, of which he was the corresponding secretary. In honor of him, the managers of the society gave the name of Caldwell, to a town in their African colony. Mr. C., in order to bring religious instructions to the untaught in the country near Washington, obtained a license to preach from the presbytery, and was accustomed to preach on the Sabbath.—*African Rep.*

Carroll, (John, D. D.,) first Catholic bishop of the United States, was born in Maryland, in the year 1734. He was sent at the age of thirteen, to the college St. Onurs', in Flanders, where he remained for six years, when he was transferred to the colleges Liege and Bruges. In 1769, he was ordained a priest, and soon after became a Jesuit. He returned to America in 1775, and when the Roman Catholic clergy in the United States

requested from the pope the establishment of a hierarchy, Mr. Carroll was appointed vicar general, and fixed his residence at Baltimore. In 1789, he was named bishop, and in the ensuing year was consecrated in England. In the same year he returned to his native country, and, from the office of his episcopal see, assumed the title of bishop of Baltimore. A few years before his death, he was raised to the dignity of archbishop. He was a man of the most amiable manners, and of deep evangelical piety; the American Fenelon. He died in 1815, much esteemed and regretted.—*Davenport*.

Athenais, (afterwards Elia Eudocia,) empress of the east, was the daughter of Leontinus, an Athenian philosopher, who gave her a most elegant and liberal education. To the learning and philosophy

of the Greeks, she added the arts of elocution and music. Her father at his death, left all his property to her two brothers, except one hundred pieces of gold; saying in his will, that "her unqualified merit was a sufficient portion." This merit, however, was certainly no apology for such signal injustice which was manifested; aggravated by the harsh treatment of her brothers, she was forced to take refuge with an aunt on her mother's side. Her aunt took her to Constantinople, about the year 420, and the princess made the Pulcheria acquainted with her situation. This princess, struck with her singular beauty, learning, and modesty, found means of making the admirable qualities of her protégé known to her brother, Theodoricus, surnamed the Young. To him, Athenais was soon married, and was acknowledged empress of the east,

in 422. Before her marriage, she embraced Christianity, the spirit of which she exercised toward her brothers. On hearing of her good fortune, they fled; but she caused them to be brought to Constantinople; obtained their forgiveness of the emperor, and their elevations to honor and trust. "I regard you," said she, "as the instrument of my elevation. It was not your cruelty, but the hand of Providence, which brought me here to raise me to the throne."

Arrayed in the imperial purple, she still cultivated her studies, and in every department of the sciences then known, was thought to equal any philosopher of the other sex. Her poems were the admiration of her own and succeeding ages. She translated into verse the Pentateuch, Joshua, Judges, Ruth, together with the prophecies of Daniel and Zechariah. The learned Photius speaks highly both of



the merit of the poetry, and of the fidelity of the translations; so that her name was ranked among theologians, as well as among the literati; and this, while at the head of a magnificent court.

Anthony, (Susanna) an eminently pious female, of Newport, Rhode Island, was born in 1726, and died June 23d, 1791, aged sixty-four years. Her parents were Quakers. Dr. Hopkins published the memoirs of her life, consisting chiefly of extracts from her writings, of which there was a second edition in 1810. She devoted herself chiefly to prayer.—*Allen*.

Scougal, (Henry) some time professor of divinity in the University of Aberdeen, was a divine of the Episcopal church of Scotland, in the seventeenth century. He was educated in the university of St. Andrews. In 1673, he was presented by

his college to a living, but recalled the following year, and made professor of theology. His great exertions, both in this capacity, and as a preacher, threw him into a consumption, and he died, greatly lamented, in 1678, at the early age of twenty-eight. Dr. Doddridge says, "He was a writer of the first rank, though he wrote but little. Every page abounds with noble and proper thought, clothed with a decent eloquence, suited to the subject. He appears to be the best model of all his class. His 'Life of God in the Soul of Man,' and 'Sermons,' should be often read. His early death at the age of twenty-eight, was an unspeakable loss to the world."—*Ency.*

## CHAPTER XVIII.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

QUAKERS, or Friends; a body of Christians which took its rise in England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, and rapidly found its way into other countries in Europe, and into the English settlements in North America. After the society was formed, they assumed the appellation of Friends. Geo. Fox is supposed to be their first founder, but after the restoration, Penn and Barclay gave to their principles a more regular form. The doctrines of the society have been variously represented; but according to Penn, they believe in the Trinity of the Father, Word, and Spirit, agreeably to the Scripture. In reply to

the charge that they deny Christ to be God, Penn says that is a most untrue and uncharitable censure ; that they truly and expressly own him to be so according to the Scripture. To the objection that they deny the human nature of Christ, he answers, "We never taught, said or held so gross a thing, but believe him to be truly and properly man like us, sin only excepted." The doctrines of the fall, and the redemption by Christ, are according to him believed by them ; and he firmly declares, "That they own Jesus Christ as their sacrifice, atonement, and propitiation." Their honorable elder, George Fox, says, "We agree with other professors of the Christian name, in the belief of one eternal God, the Creator and Preserver of the universe ; and in Jesus Christ, his Son, the Messiah, and Mediator of the new covenant. Heb. 12: 24.

*Presbyterian Churches in the United States.*

This denomination is to be considered as the offspring of the church of Scotland. It commenced its organized existence in the American colonies about the beginning of the eighteenth century. The ministers of whom we first hear as preaching and laying the foundation of churches, were the Rev. Francis M'Kemie, and the Rev. John Hamton; the former from the north of Ireland, the latter from Scotland. These gentlemen appear to have been sent to this country by a respectable body of pious dissenters in the city of London, for the purpose of preaching the gospel in the middle and southern colonies. They came in 1699, and fixed their residence on the eastern shore of Virginia, near the borders of Maryland, and went preaching in every direction, as the disposition of the people,

or other circumstances, invited their evangelical labors. The Quakers of Pennsylvania were disposed to open their arms to all denominations of professing Christians, who might be inclined to settle among them. And the Roman Catholics of Maryland, being colonized under a charter which compelled them to exercise universal toleration toward protestant sects, also afforded an asylum to Presbyterians flying from persecution on the other side of the Atlantic. It was on account of these circumstances that Pennsylvania and Maryland were selected as the first seats of Presbyterian enterprise and organization. So far as is now known, the first Presbyterian church that was organized, and furnished with a place of worship, in the American colonies, was in the city of Philadelphia. This took place about the year 1703.

*Free-Will Baptists.* In North America, in the year 1780, the first church of this denomination was organized at New Durham, N. H., under the pastoral charge of Elder Benjamin Randall. They have since spread in various parts of the country, and now have churches in twelve different states, and in the Canadas. In January, 1844, there were eight yearly meetings, and forty-six quarterly meetings, and including about three thousand general Baptists, in North Carolina, who have taken the name of Free-Will Baptists; about seven hundred churches, five hundred and sixty preachers, and thirty thousand five hundred communicants.

*Methodist E. Church in the United States.*

The first Methodist Class in America, was formed in the city of New York, by Phillip Embury, in 1766. The commu-

nity, however, arising out of the labors of Mr. Wesley, and some early preachers, was not regularly formed till 1784; when Dr. Coke, a presbyter of the church of England, having been ordained, was sent out in the capacity of superintendent of the Methodist Society in America.

The highly respectable Methodist society in Dover, was incorporated in 1819.

*Universalists.* The great distinguishing characteristic of this class of Christians, is their belief in the final holiness and happiness of the whole human family. Some of them believe that all punishment for sin is endured in the present state of existence, while others believe it extends into the future life; but all agree that it is administered in a spirit of kindness, is intended for the good of those who experience it, and that it will finally terminate and be succeeded by a



state of perfect and endless holiness and happiness.

I would now speak of the renowned society called *Friends*.

At an early age, my lot was cast with the people called Friends, or Quakers. But to my mind the name of Friends is much more congenial ; for friends indeed they generally prove themselves to be, to all who are in need of succor or sympathy. In all their dealings with their fellow-men, they have ever manifested the good feelings, and gracious spirit that William Penn possessed when he made his treaty with the Indians. "We meet," said William, "on the broad ground of faith and good will. No advantage shall be taken on either side, but all shall be openness and love. I will not call you children, for parents sometimes chide their children too severe-

ly; nor brothers only, for brothers sometimes differ. The friendship between you and me I will not compare to a chain, for that the rains might rust, or the falling tree break. We are the same as if one man's body were divided into two parts, we are all one flesh and blood." This kind feeling has ever been cherished by the denomination of Friends, from that day to the present, towards all with whom they have had intercourse. I may add there are those of this worthy appellation in this region. They are always famed for their hospitality. A poor man in need of food or clothing, is never sent empty away. Of this I have seen many striking proofs. Nor do they give niggardly or grudgingly, or of the poorest of their substance. And what makes their giving more commendable, is, they give to all who are needy. The author while soliciting patronage for the publication

of these adventures, has not only found the Friends ready to subscribe, but in some instances willing to pay in advance, and add, "Should any thing happen the books should fail, thee is welcome to the money; and if thee lack, call again." No denomination has stood the test of time longer or with better grace than that of the Friends.

*Temperance*; that virtue which a man is said to possess who moderates and restrains his sensual appetite. It is often however, in a much more general sense, as synonymous with moderation, and is applied indiscriminately to all the passions. "Temperance," says Addison, "has those particular advantages above all other means of health, that it may be practiced by all ranks and conditions, at all seasons or in any place. It is a kind of regimen into which every man may put

himself without interruption to business, expense of money, or loss of time. Water drinkers have better teeth, better stomachs, and better appetites, than those who make use of stimulating drinks. Their minds are more clear and capable of greater efforts." While Sir Isaac Newton was writing his celebrated treatise on optics, he drank nothing but water. John Locke, that mighty giant in intellect, made water his common drink. He had a very feeble constitution, and was afflicted with the asthma; yet he lived seventy-three years. Cold water cools, thins and clears the blood; it keeps the stomach, head, and nerves in order; it produces an equilibrium of animal spirits, and promotes tranquillity, serenity, and cheerfulness.

*Idleness*; a reluctance to be employed in any kind of work. The idle man is

in every view, both foolish and criminal. He neither lives to God, to the world, nor himself. He does not live to God, for he answers not the end for which he was brought into being. Existence is a sacred trust, but he who misemploys, and squanders it away, thus becomes treacherous to its Author. Those powers which should be employed in his service, and for the promotion of his glory, lie dormant; the time which should be sacred to Jehovah, is lost, and thus he enjoys no fellowship with God, nor any way devotes himself to his praise. He lives not to the world, nor for the benefit of his fellow-creatures around him; while all creation is full of life and activity, and nothing stands still in the universe, he remains idle, forgetting that mankind are connected by various relations, and mutual dependence, and that the order of the world cannot be maintained without

perpetual circulation of active duties. He lives not to himself; though he imagines he leaves to others the drudgery of labor, and betakes himself to enjoyment and ease; yet in fact he has no true pleasure. While he is a blank in society, he is no less a torment to himself, for he who knows not what it is to labor, knows not what it is to enjoy life. He shuts the door against improvement of every kind, whether of body, mind or fortune. Sloth enfeebles equally the bodily and mental powers. His character falls into contempt; disorder, confusion and embarrassment, mark his whole situation. Idleness is the inlet to a variety of other vices, it undermines every virtue in the soul; violent passions like rapid torrents, run through their course; but after having overflowed their banks, their impetuosity subsides; but sloth, especially when it is habitual, is like the slowly flowing

putrid stream which stagnates in the marsh, breeds venomous animals and poisonous plants, and infests with pestilential vapors, the whole country round ; it having once tainted the soil, it leaves no part of it sound, and at the same time gives not those alarms to conscience which the eruptions of bolder and fiercer emotions often occasion.

*Friendship*, is the state of minds united by mutual affection, and abounding in acts of reciprocal kindness. "To live in friendship," says a heathen writer, "is to have the same desires and the same aversions." So many qualities, indeed, are requisite to the possibility of friendship among men, and so many favorable circumstances must concur to its rise and continuance, that the greatest part of mankind content themselves without it, and supply its place as they can with

interest and dependence. The generality of mankind are unqualified for a constant and warm interchange of benevolence, as indeed they are incapacitated for any other elevated excellence, by perpetual attention to their own interest, and unresisting subjection to their depraved passions. An inveterate selfishness predominates in their mind, and all their actions are tainted with a sordid love of gain. But there are many varieties of disposition, as well as this hateful and confirmed corruption, that exclude friendship from the heart. Some persons are ardent enough in their benevolence, are constitutionally mutable and uncertain, soon attracted by new objects, disgusted without offence, and alienated without enmity. Others are soft and flexible; easily influenced by reports and whispers, ready to catch alarms from every dubious circumstance,



and to listen to every suspicion which envy or flattery may suggest. Some are impatient of contradiction, more willing to go wrong by their own judgment, than to be indebted for a better and safer way to the sagacity of another. Too many are dark and involved, anxious to conceal their purposes, and pleased when they can show their design only in its execution. Some are universally communicative, alike open to every eye, and equally profuse of their own secrets and those of others, without the necessary vigilance of caution, ready to accuse without malice, and to betray without treachery. Each of these is unfit for close and tender intimacy. He cannot properly be chosen for a friend, whose kindness is exhaled by its own warmth, or frozen by the first blast of slander; nor can he be a useful counselor, who will hear no opinion but his own; that

man will not much invite confidence whose principal maxim is to suspect; nor can his candor and frankness be much esteemed, who makes every man without distinction, a denizen of his bosom.

*Retirement* is the state of a person who quits public station, in order to be alone. Retirement is of great advantage to a wise man; to him "the hour of solitude is the hour of meditation." He communes with his own heart; he reviews the actions of his past life; he corrects what is amiss; he rejoices in what is right; and wiser by experience, lays the plan of his future life. The great and the noble, the wise and the learned, the pious and the good, have been lovers of serious retirement. On the field, the patriot forms his schemes; the philosopher pursues his discoveries, the saint improves himself in wisdom and good. Solitude is the hal-

lowed ground which religion, in every age, has adapted as its own. There her sacred inspirations are felt, and her holy mysteries elevate the soul; there devotion lifts up the voice, there falls the tear of contrition, there the heart pours itself forth before him who made and him who redeemed it. Apart from men we live with nature, and converse with God.—*Ency.*

*Sorrow* is uneasiness or grief, arising from the privations of some good we actually possessed. It is the opposite to joy; though sorrow may be allowable under a sense of sin, and when involved in troubles, yet we must beware of an extreme. In order to moderate our sorrow, we should consider that we are under the direction of a wise and merciful Being; that he permits no evil to come upon us without a gracious design;

that he can make our troubles sources of spiritual advantage; that he might have afflicted us in a far greater degree; that though he has taken some, yet he has left many other comforts; that he has given many promises of relief; that he has supported thousands in as great troubles as ours; finally, that the time is coming when he will wipe away all tears, and give to them that love him a “crown of glory that fadeth not away.”

*Religious Education.* “Fathers,” says the apostle, (Eph. 6: 4,) “bring up your children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.” “This, surely,” says Mr. Buckminster, “can be interpreted as nothing less than a precept for the religious education of those committed to their care. If any thing should be taught soon, it is certainly that which ought never to be forgotten. The earli-

est age is that which imbibes the most copiously, and retains the longest. If then we would succeed in training up children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, we must begin before the heart is hardened by prejudices, or polluted with vice. The first light which strikes them should be the light of heaven. The mind will be pre-occupied if the parent is a moment idle. The mind of a child cannot be shut up until he is ready to furnish it; and though it is hard to make them learn, it will be found still harder to make them forget what they should not have received."—*Sketches.*

*Christian Fortitude* is necessary to vigilance, patience, self-denial, and perseverance; and is requisite under affliction, temptation, persecution, desertion, and death. The noble cause in which the

Christian is engaged, the glorious Master whom he serves, the provision that is made for his security, the illustrious examples set before him, the approbation of a good conscience, and the grand prospect he has in view, are all powerful motives to the exercise of this grace.—*Watts' Sermon.*

*Generosity* ; the disposition which prompts us to bestow favors which are not the purchase of any particular merit. It is different from humanity. Humanity is that exquisite feeling we possess in relation to others, so as to grieve for their sufferings, resent their injuries, or rejoice at their prosperity; and as it arises from sympathy, it requires no great self-denial, or self-command; but generosity is that by which we are led to prefer some other person to ourselves, and to sacrifice any interest of our own

to the interest of another. Generosity is peculiarly amiable when it is spontaneous and unsolicited; when it is disinterested, and when, in the distribution of its benefits, it consults the best season and manner in conferring them.—*Hend. Buck.*

*Filial Piety* is the affectionate attachment of children to their parents, including in it love, reverence, obedience, and relief. Justly has it been observed, that those great duties are prompted equally by nature and gratitude; indispensable are the injunctions of religion, for where shall we find the person who hath received from any one benefits so great or so many, as children from their parents? And it may be truly said, if persons are undutiful to their parents, they seldom prove good to any other relation.

“In educating youth,” says Madam Beaumont, “it is absolutely necessary in forming their young minds to virtue, never to separate religion and reason; one must be dependent on the other; for the support of which, it is of the utmost importance to study the Holy Scriptures, which are alone capable of inspiring us with a just idea of the eternal Being, the recompenser of virtue, and the avenger of crimes.”

*Debate* ; to dispute. A man ought to debate his cause with his neighbor; he ought privately and meekly to reason the point of difference between them. Prov. 25: 9. God debates in measure with his people, when he reproves and corrects them, as they are able to bear it. Isa. 27: 8. Debate signifies contention, especially in words. Romans 1: 29.—*Brown.*



*Ejaculation* ; a short prayer, in which the mind is directed to God on any emergency.

*Equity*, is that exact rule of righteousness or justice which is to be observed between man and man. Our Lord beautifully and comprehensively expresses it in these words: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets." Matt. 7: 12. "This golden rule," says Dr. Watts, "has many excellent properties in it; first it is a rule that is easy to be understood, and easy to be applied by the meanest and weakest understanding. Isaiah 35: 8. Secondly, it is a very short rule, and easy to be remembered."

*Mind* ; a thinking, intelligent being; otherwise called spirit or soul. Dr.

Watts has given us some admirable thoughts as to the improvement of the mind. "There are five eminent means or methods," he observes, "whereby the mind is improved in the knowledge of things ; and these are, observation, reading, instruction by lectures, conversation, and meditation, which last in a most peculiar manner, is called study."—*See Locke.*

*Abuse* ; to use things or persons from wrong motives, to wrong ends, in a sinful or dishonorable manner. Judges 19 : 25. Children abuse their parents, when by disobedience of any kind, or by neglecting to support or comfort them, they shorten or embitter their existence. Men abuse the world when they use the good things of it to dishonor God, and gratify their own lust, forgetful of eternity. 1 Cor. 17 : 31.

*Censure* ; the act of judging and blaming others for their faults. Faithfulness in reproving another differs from censoriousness ; the former arises from love to truth, and respect for the person ; the latter is a disposition that loves to find fault. However, just censure may be where there is blame, yet a censorious spirit, or rash judging, must be avoided. It is usurping the authority and judgment of God. It is unjust, uncharitable, mischievous, productive of unhappiness to ourselves, and often the cause of disorder and confusion in society.—*See Rash Judging.*

*Anxiety* ; intense solicitude, the extreme of care. Solicitude and anxiety as habits of the mind in relation to worldly things, and especially to providential events yet future ; are irreconcilable with the faith of a Christian which requires

him to cast all his burdens on the Lord. The charge of our Saviour, Matthew 6 : 25—34, literally rendered, is: Be not anxious about your life, indulge no anxiety respecting the morrow, for sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

*Pride* is inordinate and unreasonable self-esteem, attended with insolence, and rude treatment of others. Pride manifests itself in various ways. The evil effects of pride are beyond computation; to suppress this evil, we should consider what we are. "If we could trace our descents," says Seneca, "we should find all slaves to come from princes, and all princes from slaves."

*Integrity* ; purity of mind, free from any undue bias or principle. Prov. 11 : 3. Many hold that a certain artful sagacity, founded upon knowledge of the

world, is the best conductor of every one who would be a successful adventurer in life; and that a strict attention to integrity, would lead them into danger and distress. But into this, it is justly observed, first, that the guidance of integrity is the safest under which we can be placed; that the road in which it leads us in, upon the whole, is freest from danger. Prov. 3: 21. Secondly, it is unquestionably the most honorable; for integrity is the foundation of all that is high in character among mankind. Prov. 4: 8. Thirdly, it is the most conducive to felicity, such a character can look forward to eternity without dismay. Romans 2: 7.

*Contention*, is either sinful, when with carnal affection we strive with one another. Prov. 13: 10. Or lawful when we eagerly promote that which is good, not-

withstanding great opposition. 1 Thess. 2: 2. We contend earnestly for the faith, when notwithstanding manifold suffering and danger, we are strong in the faith of God's truth contained in his word; zealously profess and practice it, and excite others to do so, and exert ourselves to prevent the censure of scandalous and heretical persons. Jude 2.

*Pity* is generally defined to be the uneasiness we feel at the unhappiness of others, prompting us to compassionate them, with a desire of their relief. God is said to pity them that fear him, as a father pitieth his children. "The father," says Mr. Henry, "pities his children that are weak in knowledge, and instructs them; pities them when they are forward, and bears with them; pities them when they are sick, and comforts them (Isa. 66: 13,) when they are fallen, and

helps them up again when they have offended, and forgives them when they are wrong, and rights them. Thus the Lord pitieth them that fear him. Psalm 103: 13.

“The Epistle of Paul to the Romans,” says Dr. Macknight, “which for sublimity and truth of sentiment, for brevity and strength of expression, for regularity in its structure, but above all for the unspeakable importance of the discoveries which it contains, stands unrivaled by any mere human composition, and as far exceeds the most celebrated production of the learned Greeks and Romans, as the shining of the sun exceeds the twinkling of the stars.”

This Epistle was written A. D. 57, or 58, in Corinth.

A selection of miscellaneous articles

and select sentences, treasured up from time to time, by the writer :

Truth is immortal, no fragment of it ever dies.

The happiness of heaven must consist in loving and giving.

Up to heaven's gate in theory, down in earth's dust in practice.

The world will still roll on in its own orbit, around the sun, and the puny, tiny insects that are now buzzing about here, will all pass off, and be gone.

Sleep is the dearest solace of the wretched.

The heart of the ambitious is like the sea ; always exposed to the storm, always agitated and ruffled by the slightest wind.

The tongue is a wonderful implement ; every one has it, and can use it. Speaking the truth in love is one of the cheapest and best ways of doing good.



If you can do good to-day, defer it not till tomorrow.

The excellency of many discourses consists in their brevity.

A wicked man may be considered as dead while he is alive ; but a good man lives in the tomb.

A rich man who is not liberal, resembles a tree without fruit.

There is a Providence that rules all the minute things in nature.

Adversity tries true friendship.

We cannot judge of the merits of a subject, which we make personal.

Open reproaches and false accusations wound like a sword in close fight. Secret detraction slays like an arrow shot from a distance, or one concealed from view.—*B. P. & Scott.*

Suspicion cannot live before perfect frankness.

Afflictions often enlighten and reprove, correct and purify.

Love for love, says an aged divine, is but justice and gratitude. Love for no love is favor and kindness. But love for hatred is a most divine temper; and this is the temper our Saviour represents when he tells us to pray for our enemies.

What consolation would there be to the oppressed if they were not permitted to pray?

A monk once said, "Work is worship;" might have said, Work is happiness or pleasure.

The word of an honest man is evidence, without an oath.

Heads of prayer, by the excellent Matthew Henry: Adoration, Confession, Supplication, Thanksgiving, and Intercession.

A few lines written by Luther, to a friend:

“Aged, weary, spiritless, and almost blind; yet I have as much to do in writing, preaching, and acting, as if I had never written, nor preached, nor acted. I am weary of the world, and the world is weary of me. The parting will be easy, like that of a guest leaving the inn. I pray only that God will be gracious to me in my last hours, and I shall quit the world without reluctance.”

“Blessed are those who keep the commandments of God; they shall have a right to the tree of life. Enter in through the gates, into the city, and go no more out forever.”

An eminent lady who is proverbial for charitable and benevolent deeds, presented the writer a number of bibles and

testaments for the benefit of visitors, while keeping the New Hampshire House.

Ask counsel of friends, advice of neighbors, help of strangers, relatives nothing.

Standing above the great cataract, Kossuth said, "Indeed, Niagara surpasses my expectations. It has no word, no voice to describe it; it baffles the power of language."

Always treat the sentiments of benevolence with attention, let them be ever so uncouth.

Imaginative faculty of our minds is, while kept in order, a great blessing; but when it falls into disorder, it is a great evil.

Excitement always obscures the senses.

Earth has no sorrows which heaven cannot kill.—*Dr. Potts.*

Time is the great restorer.

O, how long a lesson it is to learn the full meaning of that word, Acquiesce; how difficult to say from the heart, “Lord, not as I will, but as Thou wilt.”

The memory of the good ought to be embalmed in the hearts of the poor.

*Practical Observations.* (Luke, chap. 7.) The history of the woman that was a sinner has something in it very remarkable, and instructs us in the nature of true repentance. We find in this woman, a pattern of great humility. We see here with how much goodness the Saviour receives true penitents and pardons their sins.

*Coming of the Last Day.* (2 Peter, chap. 3.) This chapter treats of the last

coming of Christ, and the end of the world, and the effects which this doctrine ought to produce in us. The apostle Peter tells us we cannot apply ourselves with too great earnestness to a holy life ; so as not to be surprised by that day, but to be then found without spot or blemish.

May we have the gracious spirit of the apostle, when he said, "Having food and raiment, let us be content."

A funeral discourse preached by the Rev. Elijah Jones, on hearing of the death of that celebrated philanthropist, Wm. Ladd, Esq., a resident of Minot, who died at Portsmouth, N. H., April 9th, 1841. It was an interesting discourse, and a just character to the great and good man. 2 Samuel, 3: 38. "And the king said unto his servants, Know ye

not that there is a prince, and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

*An Appropriate Text.* Rev. R. R. Greely, chaplain of the House of Representatives, U. S. A., preached the funeral sermon of Mr. Adams, Ex-President. Job 11 : 17. "And thine age shall be clearer than the noon day; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning."

These words were spoken by a godly Quakeress when presenting some articles of clothing to a poor destitute traveler, who entered her domicil. "When thou seest any one in distress, and it is in thy power to relieve him, remember he is thy brother."

### *Favorite Rules.*

1. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do to-day.

2. Never trouble others to do what you can do yourself.

3. Never spend your money before you have it.

4. Never buy what you do not want, because it is cheap.

5. Nothing is troublesome, that we do willingly.

6. How much pains those evils cost, that never happened.

7. Take things always by their smooth handle.

8. When angry, count ten before you speak, if very angry, one hundred.

9. Never waste counsel upon those who will not take it.

10. I think implicit confidence with advice given ought not to be expected.

*Cruel.* The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel; even their kindness ensnares and murders men's souls. Prov.



12: 10. To breathe out cruelty is to utter threatenings, and to delight in want of tender sympathy, and in doing mischief. Ps. 27: 12.

We are quite indebted to the amiable Miss E. Lord, for the pretty poetry presented. Miss E. Lord is a teacher in the city, and an interesting young lady.

Here's a health to thee, good Boston,  
Fair city of the brave!  
Long may the flag of honor  
O'er thee, its pinions wave;  
Long may the well of knowledge  
Spring forth in gushings sweet,  
A swelling and a rising flood,  
For our goodly city meet.

There are kindly hearts within thee,  
And tones of love, that tell  
How with the joys of brother man,  
The gen'rous soul will swell;  
How the grasping hand will welcome  
The hand of honest toil,  
And work and knowledge mingle  
On our own New England soil.

The heart is ever open ;  
The hand is free to give,  
And the memory of the gen'rous,  
In grateful hearts will live.  
On honor's page is shining  
Full many a worthy name,  
Wreath'd with the glorious circlet,  
Of high and noble fame.

Souls of the loved and honored,  
In passing from the sight,  
Have left upon their children  
Their mantles, glowing bright  
With gen'rous love, with charity,  
With ev'ry high desire,—  
And many noble sons have prov'd  
Right worthy of their sire.

We are proud of thee, our birthplace !  
We're proud of thee, our home !  
We could not find a fairer land  
If we the world might roam ;  
Nor kindlier hearts, nor nobler souls,  
O'er all this beauteous earth ;  
Thy sons are worthy of their land,  
The land of freedom's birth !

*Female Education.*

It has already been stated that the author early engaged in educating the young, and the proper education of her own sex has always been among the desires and efforts of her life. Hence she is pleased to make, in this place, the following quotation, upon female education, from the pen of Wm. M. Cornell, M. D.

“The subject of female education, within the memory of the writer (who has not yet lived half a century) was but little thought of. Men, and women too, who would strain every nerve, and endure great privations and expense to educate their sons, felt no necessity, and put forth no effort, to confer educational endowments upon their daughters. It seemed, in the language of the learned and facetious Trumbull, as though

‘They loved Mahomet’s rules, who holds  
That women ne’er were born with souls,’

or intellects of any kind. Even clergymen, civil officers and professed instructors, were all in this condemnation. But within the last twenty-five years, a change, much for the better, has come over the community, and much more in keeping with the Christian religion. In all the States of our Union, female seminaries have been reared, richly endowed, and furnished with competent teachers. These have arisen through *private* munificence. Also, in our own commonwealth (and I think in some others) the *public* coffers have been opened for this same benevolent purpose, and the result has been the establishment of Normal schools for the thorough literary qualification of female teachers; and those who have had the most to do with instruction in our public schools, have been convinced that females make by far the best and most successful instructors in them; especially

is this the case with the younger portion, (which is much the larger) of the pupils. It is the opinion of many of the lovers of education, that it would be preferable to employ female teachers to males, even at the *same salaries*.

“The enterprise of female education, which has for some time been thus smiled upon by private benefaction, and by the public endowment of Normal schools, has recently received a new impetus by the regular chartering of literary colleges for females in several of the States of the Union, of which there is one in Georgia, one in Missouri, and in several other States. These colleges have all the endowments, rights and privileges that are conferred upon the colleges of the land for the education of young men. They have power, and exercise it, of conferring *degrees* upon all who pursue a regular course of study for

three years, and sustain a good and satisfactory examination upon the branches authorized and required to be studied by the faculty of such colleges.

“ This is as it should be. What valid reason can be advanced against it? With such examples of eminent women as have arisen in the world, it is quite too late to attempt to maintain that females are as competent to attain as thorough, and as finished an education, in all the branches of science and literature, as males. The Moores, and Sigourneys, and multitudes of others, stand up in fearful array against such an opinion.”

*Memoir of Wm M. Cornell, A. M., M. D.*

We give the following sketch of the life of a particular living friend, as we doubt not our readers will feel deeply interested in one who has, and is still accomplishing much good.

The Rev. William M. Cornell, A. M., M. D., was born in the town of Berkley, Mass., October 16th, 1802. He prepared himself for college by his own efforts, and without aid from any other source. During his college course, he supported himself by teaching school. He became a member of the church in his native town, September 9th, 1823. He graduated with honors, at Brown University, in the class of 1827, the first class under president Wayland, and which the now venerable president, has ever characterized as "his Pioneers."

He studied Theology with the Rev. Thomas Andros, of Berkley, and the Rev. Timothy Davis, of Wellfleet. He was licensed to preach, October 29th, 1828, by the Barnstable Association of Congregational ministers, and ordained as an Evangelist, by the Piscataqua Association, at Exeter, N. H., January 19th,

1830. He was installed pastor of the first church in Woodstock, Conn., June 15th, 1831. He married Miss Emeline Augusta Loud, of Weymouth, Mass., January 18th, 1832. He resigned his pastoral charge at Woodstock, August 12th, 1834, and was installed, as pastor of the Evangelical Congregational church in Quincy, Mass., August 20th, 1834. He resigned the pastoral charge of this church, on account of the failure of his health, July 8th, 1839. For the next three years, he taught a family boarding-school in Quincy, which was very popular; receiving pupils from a great distance, even from Mobile to the British Provinces. He removed from Quincy to Boston, November 15th, 1842, where he taught a school for young ladies, one year. He then completed his medical education, and received the Degree of Doctor in Medicine, from the Berkshire



Medical Institution, February 17th, 1845. Since which time, he has been in the practice of medicine in Boston, preaching occasionally, as health would admit, and opportunity offered.

He would never have given up the active duties of the ministry, had he not been compelled to do so by such disease and debility of the vocal organs, as absolutely prevented him from speaking in public a considerable part of the time. Since he has been a practitioner of medicine, he has been very successful in several chronic diseases, such as nervous affections, epilepsy, and diseases of the throat and lungs; often receiving patients and being called to visit them several hundred miles. A book might be filled with the letters he has received from patients and their friends, thanking him for the good he has been the instrument of bestowing upon them. Perhaps no

one who has begun the practice of medicine at so late a period of life, has had a wider practice, or one attended with more success, in the diseases to which he has given *special* attention.

When the movement was made both in Boston and Philadelphia, to educate females to practice in obstetrics, and in diseases of their own sex, he viewed it as one calculated to do good, by opening a wider field of usefulness to women, and keeping those who were not qualified properly, from entering upon duties which they could not perform understandingly. He was appointed in 1852, professor of Physiology, Hygiene and Medical Jurisprudence in the F. M. College of Pennsylvania, a regularly chartered medical college; and also, professor of the same branches in the N. E. F. M. College. In 1853, he was unanimously elected, by the trustees and corporation,

president of the Penn. Medical University, of Philadelphia, which appointment he did not accept.

His published works are numerous, among which may be named the following: "A Dedicatory Address, at Harwich, Mass.," as early as 1829. "A Sermon, delivered at Quincy," "A Funeral Sermon at Stoughton," "A Grammar of the English Language," "Consumption Prevented," which passed through seven editions; "Consumption Treated," showing its curability in certain cases; "The Sabbath made for Man," "Practical Observations on the Inhalation of Powders and Vapors in Diseases of the Air Passages and of the Lungs," and "The Journal of Health, a monthly periodical, devoted to the Promotion of Health and Education; in three volumes;" "A Temperance Address on the Fourth of July, in Quincy." Besides

these works, he has written numerous articles on science, health, education, and other topics for the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, the Charleston, S. C. Medical Journal and Review; and been a regular correspondent for two years of two of the religious papers of Philadelphia.

Having known what it was to acquire an education by his own efforts, Dr. C. has done much to induce many young men and women to qualify themselves for teachers, often giving them instruction gratuitously, or waiting upon them for a small pecuniary remuneration, until they should earn and be able to pay it by their own efforts. The aid thus given has often proved of great benefit to those who had not the means of qualifying themselves for usefulness, and rarely has this beneficence been misplaced. He has frequently spent half a day with a young

person in going from one place to another, to introduce him into some honorable and profitable employment.

The writer will ever remember with pleasure, the season when the Rev. Mr. C. supplied the pulpit, in Dover, N. H., where she then resided, and at whose house he boarded. The acquaintance has been a pleasant one, and has been maintained till the present time.

### *Eminent Men.*

Hon. J. P. Hale, of N. H., candidate for President of the U. S.

Hon. Abbot Lawrence, minister plenipotentiary of U. S. to St. James' Court, one of the "merchant princes" of Boston, is highly respected by foreign powers, much beloved and esteemed at home.

Hon. Charles Sumner, present U. S. Senator, from Mass., is an eloquent

speaker, perceptions rapid, reasoning clear and conclusive, frank, pure, and beneficent.

Hon. Rufus Choate, a second Blackstone.—Counselor at law.

John C. Warren, M. D. “Unfading are the laurels” of such men as Dr. Warren.

John B. Brown, M. D., fellow of the Mass. Medical Society, member of the American Medical Association, and of the Boston Society for Medical Improvement.

Dr. Hitchcock, is a professional dentist, and may be said to be superior in skill.

Col. N. A. Thompson, when a young man, was of much promise ; as he came forward in years, and business, he was crowned with prosperity and success. But few young men step up the hill of affluence as early. Col. Thompson is a

gentlemanly man, hospitable and kind to all. We hardly see in a business capacity how the city of Boston could do without him.

My warmest thanks are due to my aged Boston friend Mrs. B., for her generous and noble acts bestowed. May her useful life be long spared, and her last days be her best.

### *Railroad Men.*

There is no class of men the public are under more obligation to, than those men who are engaged on the railroad stations. The lives of the traveling public are apparently at their disposal; the great care and attention that is constantly required from those kind and amiable conductors, and from the laborious and worthy baggage master and fireman, is incessant. There has not been a fatal

accident, save one, occurred in New Hampshire or Maine, by any omission of duty. Messrs. Tucker, Ackerman, Hall, Smith, Wadleigh, and Kenney, with others; which memory fails me to enumerate, whose efforts are untiring in bestowing their time and attention to the thousands who annually pass those several railroads.

Tucker, Ackerman, and Kenney, were among the first, with their noble agents, Col. Colman and Hiram Plumer, of Mass., Hale and Waterhouse, of Maine, who engaged in the great stage enterprise in New Hampshire. For many years, with their associates, they accommodated the public with untiring efforts.

Mr. Tucker is a gentlemanly man, affable and kind to all. Mr. Ackerman is a sedate man, and is highly respected, has been favorably noticed by the presentation of a silver sett. Mr. Kenney and



Mr. S. Kimball, were the first two enterprising young men, that drove the stage through, from Dover to Conway, which was considered at that time, a great effort to get through the country roads, with a four horse coach. And those who are now living who witnessed the passing of those stages, twice a week, and the favors received from them, will not easily forget with what pleasure they anticipated the arrival of those worthy young men, sitting upon their boxes, and in their boxes something to distribute to those on the way side, for their happiness and comfort. The amiable widow of the Rev. Mr. Walker, of Milton, who survives her beloved husband, related to the writer a short time since, when her husband was confined with his last sickness, with what solicitude he would look forward to the hour of the arrival of those stages, hoping those kind young men would

bring him some article that could not be obtained there, as they were accustomed to do.

We regret we have not the pleasure of knowing those who are engaged on the beautiful and pleasant railroad route from Cocheco Falls to Alton Bay.

*Rockport, Mass.*

We learn from a respectable source, since our work went to press, that the house formerly kept by Mr. C. Norwood, of Rockport, Mass., is re-opened by a gentleman from New Hampshire. It is now the reception house for the public; has fine accommodations, and the best attention paid.

Rockport has the advantage of almost any other watering place. It is a beautiful village, with about three thousand inhabitants; it abounds in choice fruit,

and fine vegetables. John Parsons, Esq., has a superior garden of many acres, which contains every variety of choice fruit. It is said by some to be equal to any in the vicinity of Boston. The citizens are fast building beautiful situations, and laying out their front yards with fine flower beds. A railroad from the flourishing town of Gloucester to Rockport, is anticipated at an early day.

The people of Rockport are wealthy, which has been accumulated by industry, and close application to business. We heard an agent remark while residing there, it was one of the most prompt places to meet engagements he had met with. We are much indebted to the kind and amiable family of Dea. Giles.

There are four societies well united in each other, as has been mentioned in another chapter.

While there, we visited a large and

flourishing Sabbath school; the superintendent, a devotedly pious good man, told us, he had constantly attended the school from the commencement, twenty-eight years, or thereabouts; and it would be his desire to step out of the Sabbath school into heaven.

*Hull, Mass.*

Hull is one of the most beautiful places in the vicinity of Boston, for a summer retreat. It has two good public houses, for the accommodation of visitors, the Oregon and Mansion. The Oregon is a fine house, and very pleasantly situated; has a fine view of the sea. It is kept by Mr. R. Gould, Jr., proprietor; an accommodating landlord. The Mansion House has fine accommodations for bathing, and is too well known to the public, to need any commendation.

We are indebted to Madam Cushing, and to the ladies of Hull, for their patronage and kindness. May success and prosperity ever attend the good people of Hull.

*Forgiveness.* “He is unwise and unhappy who never forgets the injuries he may have received. They come across the heart like dark shadows, when the sunshine of happiness would bless him, and throw him into a tumult that does not easily subside. The demon of hate reigns in his bosom, and makes him of all accountable creatures, the most miserable. Have you been injured in purse or character? Let the smiling angel of forgiveness find repose in your bosom. Study not how you may revenge, but return good for evil.”

The sandal tree perfumes when riven,  
The axe that laid it low ;

Let man who hopes to be forgiven,  
Forgive and bless his foe.

*Detraction.* Nothing can be more incongruous with the spirit of the gospel, the example of Christ, the command of God, and the love of mankind; than a spirit of detraction. And yet there are many, who never seem happy, but when they are employed in this work; they feed and live upon the faults of others. They allow excellence to none; they depreciate every thing that is praiseworthy.

O my soul, come thou not unto their assembly, mine honor, be not thou united.—*H. Buck.*

*Public House in Dover, N. H.*

Opened the Dover Hotel, May, 1816. At the commencement of hotel-keeping in Dover, we were honored with the wisdom of the Strafford County bar. Hon. Jeremiah Mason, Hon. Jeremiah Smith, Hon. Ichabod Bartlett, and J. P. Hale, with their associates, were inmates, a long series of years at our house. Mr. Mason removed to Boston, some years before his death. It would be in vain for me to speak of Mr. Mason's talents as a counselor at law, he was second to no man.

Judge Smith, on the bench, was without an equal. We have frequently heard gentlemen say they have walked six miles to hear his charge to the jury.

Judge Woodbury was an excellent man; in his early days, when attending court, he brought his Bible. Mr. Wood-

bury, as my readers all know, held many important offices in Congress, before appointed judge of the United States Court.

Mr. Bartlett was a talented man, a good counselor.

Mr. Hale was early cut down ; he was an affable gentleman, and very much beloved. He was the life of the company in which he was. He was father to the Hon. John P. Hale.

The above named have passed from scenes of life and activity, to scenes unknown.

If this humble work should come to the eye of any of those worthy counselors who were inmates of the bar and house at that time, no doubt their recollection will be vivid of those by-gone days.

### *Biography.*

Dea. John W. Hayes, was eldest son of Aaron Hayes, who was a respectable far-



mer, whose wife was the granddaughter of the Rev. Jonathan Cushing, as has been mentioned before. The only means of education enjoyed by the subject of this sketch, was in the common and select schools of his native town. By close application to study, he obtained a good English education; and for many years was sought unto as a public teacher, and filled that station in different parts of the community, with great satisfaction. He was possessed of great amiability of temper, very agreeable in his intercourse with his friends. Was chosen Deacon of the first Congregational church, over whom his maternal grandfather's ministration extended fifty-two years. It was late in life when he changed his situation; he married Miss Ruth Emerson, of Haverhill, Mass., a lady of piety and high respectability. No man could enjoy life better than Mr. Hayes after marriage. But he

was spared but a few years to the partner of his choice. As he saw his dissolution drawing near, he gave his property to his beloved wife, with the exception of two small legacies to young relatives. Dea. Hayes died as he lived, perfectly resigned to the will of his Saviour. Mrs. Hayes survives her honored husband, and resides at the mansion house of her late parents, which is one of the antiquated landmarks in the beautiful and flourishing town of Haverhill, Mass.; where the long tried and much respected William Brown, Esq., has for a quarter of a century kept one of the best public houses in the New England states.

*Ministry in Dover, N. H., from 1812.*

Joseph Ward Clary, fourteenth minister, was born in Rowe, Mass., November 21st, 1786; graduated at Middlebury

College in 1808, received his theological education at Andover, and was ordained pastor of this church, May 7th, 1812; whose ministry and church-membership the writer had the privilege of enjoying till he was dismissed by mutual council, August 6th, 1828.

Mr. Clary was truly "a good and pious man;" his field of labor was arduous, but he persevered and sowed the good seed, that since has been cultivated and brought forth fruit. He married Miss Anna Farrar, daughter of the late Judge Farrar, of New Ipswich, N. H. Mrs. Clary was an amiable lady: she was early and suddenly called to change worlds, leaving a kind and affectionate husband, three children, and a large circle of friends to mourn her departure.

Mr. Clary's second marriage was to the widow of the Rev. Mr. Hall, eldest daughter of Judge Farrar, a pious, active

Christian, who was a great acquisition to the society. Mr. Clary's marriage added much to his domestic happiness.

Hubbard Winslow, fifteenth minister, was born in Williston, Vt. ; graduated at Yale College, in 1825 ; received his theological education at New Haven and Andover, and was ordained pastor, Dec. 4th, 1828. Mr. Winslow's field of labor was a very promising one. The people had a regard and love for him, and somehow or other, it was in advance, it arrived before he arrived ; there was not a dissenting voice. He commenced his labors with great zeal and perseverance, and soon an interesting revival of religion commenced. In the midst of it, his health failed. During the ministry of Mr. Winslow, and previous to the settlement of his successor, one hundred and seventy-four were added to the church. He was dismissed by council, November 30th, 1831.

David Root, sixteenth minister, was born in Pierpont, N. H.; graduated at Middlebury college in 1816; received his theological education principally under the direction of Dr. N. S. S. Beman, (now of Troy, N. Y.,) and Dr. I. Brown, of South Carolina; labored as a missionary some time in Georgia; was ordained pastor of the second Presbyterian church in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1820; resigned his charge in 1832, and was installed pastor of the first church in Dover, February 6th, 1833. During his ministry one hundred and sixty-five were added to the church. His connection ceased the 4th of September, 1839.

Mr. Root was a persevering man; whatever he did, was done with all his might. He was amiable in his disposition, kind and benevolent. "The impress of his profession was on all his deeds;" especially for liberty and equali-

ty, and the abolishing of slavery. After his installation in Dover, he married Miss Mary Gordon, of Portsmouth, N. H., a well educated and refined lady, well calculated to assist her husband in his parochial duties; was much beloved by all societies, and a great acquisition to her own.

Jeremiah Smith Young, seventeenth minister, was born in Whitestown, N. Y.; received his theological education at Andover, where he graduated in 1839; was successor to the Rev. Mr. Root, and was ordained November 20th, 1839; his connection was dissolved September 4th, 1843, in consequence of ill health. During his ministry, one hundred and eighty-three united with the church.

Mr. Young was an active, enterprising man, he labored zealously in the cause, and but few ministers were more successful, as will be seen by the large accession

to the church, during the short period of his ministration.

Mrs. Young was a daughter of the late J. Warland, Esq., of Andover, an amiable lady; none could visit her but to love and admire her.

Homer Barrows, eighteenth minister, was born in Wareham, Mass., December 19th, 1806; graduated at Amherst college in 1831, and at Andover theological seminary, in 1834; was ordained pastor of the second church in Middleboro', Mass., in 1834; left that place in 1842; was stated supply at Norton, Mass., for three years; and was installed pastor of this church, July 9th, 1845. His connection was terminated by a mutual council, held July 6th, 1852. During his pastorate, fifty-eight were added to the church. Mr. Barrows was installed pastor of the Congregational church in Wareham, Mass., October 27th, 1852.

Mr. Barrows was a grave, sober man, a sound preacher, a good parochial minister; untiring in his efforts to visit the sick and afflicted, and was very much esteemed and beloved by his people.

Benjamin Franklin Parsons, the nineteenth minister of the first parish, was born in Wiscasset, \_\_\_\_\_ 22d, 1820; graduated at Bowdoin college in 1841; received his theological education at New York, and Bangor; graduating at Bangor Theological Seminary, in 1846. He was ordained as the first pastor of the Congregational church, at Watertown, Wiscasset, June 25th, 1847. Installed as first pastor of the first church at Waukegan, Ill., November 1st, 1848; resigned his charge in October, 1852, and was installed pastor of this church, January 12th, 1853.

The Rev. Mr. Parsons is a minister of much promise; was the choice of his



people. May his ministration be blessed to them, and they enjoy a long life of Christian love and union together.

There are but few towns which have been favored with such able ministers as Dover, in all the different religious societies. The Rev. Dr. Lothrop who is now a star in Boston, was one of the beloved ministers of D. Mrs. Lothrop was a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Buckminster, of Portsmouth, N. H.; is an amiable lady, much beloved and admired by all.

Rev. John Parkman, a distinguished clergyman, was a settled minister in Dover. Mr. Parkman was an independent man in every sense of the word; he was a fine preacher, and a friend to the oppressed, and did not fail to declare his true principles in his pulpit. The writer regrets that we are unable to mention the several ministers now residing there, having been absent some time.

*Selected for the Curious.*

*A Lady Freemason.*—The Hon. Elizabeth St. Leger, was the only female ever initiated into the ancient mystery of freemasonry. How she obtained this honor we shall lay before our readers. Lord Doneraile, Miss St. Leger's father, a very zealous mason, held a warrant, and occasionally opened a lodge at Doneraile House; his sons and some intimate friends assisting; and it is said that never were the masonic duties more rigidly performed than by them. Previous to the initiation of a gentleman to the first steps of masonry, Miss St. Leger, who was a young girl, happened to be in an apartment adjoining the room generally used as a lodge-room. This room at the time was undergoing some alterations; amongst other things, the wall was considerably reduced in one part. The young lady

having heard the voices of the freemasons, and prompted by the curiosity natural to all, to see this mystery, so long and so secretly locked up from public view, she had the courage to pick a brick from the wall with her scissors, and witnessed the ceremony through the two first steps. Curiosity satisfied, fear at once took possession of her mind. There was no mode of escape, except through the very room where the concluding part of the second step was still being solemnized, and that being at the far end, and the room a very large one, she had resolution sufficient to attempt her escape that way; and with light but trembling step glided along unobserved, laid her hand on the handle of the door, and gently opening it, before her stood, to her dismay, a grim and surly tyler, with his long sword unsheathed. A shriek that pierced through the apartment, alarmed the members of

the lodge, who, all rushing to the door, and finding that Miss St. Leger had been in the room during the ceremony, in the first paroxysm of their rage, her death was resolved on, but from the moving supplication of her younger brother, her life was saved, on condition of her going through the whole of the solemn ceremony she had unlawfully witnessed. This she consented to, and they conducted the beautiful and terrified young lady through those trials which are sometimes more than enough for masculine resolution, little thinking they were taking into the bosom of their craft a member that would afterwards reflect a lustre on the annals of masonry. The lady was cousin to General Anthony St. Leger, governor of St. Lucia, who instituted the interesting race and the celebrated Doncaster St. Leger stakes. Miss St. Leger married Richard Aldworth,

Esq., of Newmarket. Whenever a benefit was given at the theatre in Dublin or Cork, for the Masonic Female Orphan Asylum, she walked at the head of the freemasons with their apron and other insignia of freemasonry, and sat in the front row of the stage boxes. The house was always crowded on these occasions. Her portrait is in the lodge-room of almost every lodge in Ireland.—*Chronicle.*

*Fordyce Hitchcock.*—What a scene of moral beauty is beheld when a child is seen administering to the comforts of his aged parents. And with truth has it been said, “I defy you to show me a son that has discharged his duty to those who cherished him in infancy, who ever permanently failed in the honest and laudable pursuits of life.” The subject of this sketch affords an admirable illustration of the truth of the above remark. Now

a prosperous merchant of New York, his aged parents, an impotent brother, and a maiden sister, have long found in him, alike a staff to old age, and a support in affliction. Mr. Hitchcock was born in Danbury, in the state of Connecticut; and being one of a large family of children, was early thrown upon his own resources, both for his support and education. Many were the hardships he underwent; but he persevered through them all, and in the darkest hours, he ever "looked towards the light." In 1842 he removed to New York city, and in the following year he became manager's assistant in the American Museum. In this capacity he served for eight months; after which, on the departure of Mr. Barnum, the proprietor, for Europe, he assumed the entire management of the concern. His quick and ready judgment enabled him to see, at a glance,

the result of every thing connected with his business, together with all its various bearings; and seeing them, his untiring energy and indomitable perseverance carried through every measure he adopted, and brought in a golden harvest to the treasury of that establishment. On his retirement from the museum, he carried with him the best wishes as well as the sympathies of almost every person connected with the establishment; as was attested by the presentation to him, by the worthy proprietor and employees, of a service of splendid silver plate.

As a merchant, his habits of industry, urbanity, and benevolence, cannot fail of ensuring success.

The following is an extract of a letter from John Adams, alluding to the first prayer in Congress:

Here was a scene worthy of a painter's

art. It was in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, a building which still survives, that the devoted individuals met to whom this service was read. Washington was kneeling there, and Henry, and Randolph, and Rutlege, and Lee, and Jay; and by their side stood, bowed in reverence, the puritan patriots of New England, who at that moment had reason to believe that an armed soldiery were wasting their humble households. It was believed that Boston had been bombarded and destroyed. They prayed fervently for "America, for the Congress, for the province of Massachusetts Bay, and especially for the town of Boston;" and who can realize the emotions with which they turned imploringly to heaven for divine interposition and aid? "It was enough to melt a heart of stone. I saw the tears gush into the eyes of the old, grave, pacific Quakers of Philadelphia."



*John Adams' Interview with George III.*

The following is an extract from a letter to Mr. Jay, in which Mr. Adams describes his first interview with the king. Having been introduced to his majesty by the Marquis of Carmarthen, he says :

“ I went with his lordship through the levee-room into the king's closet ; the door was shut, and I was left with his majesty and the secretary of state alone. I made the references,—one at the door, another about half way, and the third before the presence,—according to the usage established at this and all the northern courts of Europe, and then addressed myself to his majesty in the following words :

“ Sir, the United States have appointed me their minister plenipotentiary to your majesty, and have directed me to deliver to your majesty this letter, which con-

tains the evidence of it. It is in obedience to their express commands, that I have the honor to assure your majesty of their unanimous disposition and desire to cultivate the most friendly and liberal intercourse between your majesty's subjects and their citizens, and of their wishes for your majesty's health and happiness, and for that of your royal family. The appointment of a minister from the United States to your majesty's court, will form an epoch in the history of England and America. I think myself more fortunate than all my fellow citizens, having the distinguished honor to be the first to stand in your majesty's royal presence in a diplomatic character; and I shall esteem myself the happiest of men, if I can be instrumental in recommending my country more and more to your majesty's royal benevolence, and of restoring an entire esteem, confidence, and

affection ; or, in better words, ‘ the old good-nature, and the old good-humor,’ between people who, though separated by an ocean, and under different governments, have the same language, a similar religion, and kindred blood. I beg your majesty’s permission to add, that although I have sometimes before been intrusted by my country, it was never in my whole life, in a manner so agreeable to myself.”

The king listened to every word I said with dignity, it is true, but with an apparent emotion. Whether it was the nature of the interview, or whether it was my visible agitation, for I felt more than I could express, that touched him, I cannot say ; but he was much affected, and answered me with more tremor than I had spoken with, and said :

“ Sir, the circumstances of this audience are so extraordinary, the language you have now held is so extremely

proper, and the feelings you have discovered so justly adapted to the occasion, that I must say that I not only receive with pleasure the assurances of the friendly disposition of the people of the United States, but I am very glad the choice has fallen upon you to be their minister. I wish you, sir, to believe, and that it may be understood in America, that I have done nothing in the late contest but what I thought myself indispensably bound to do, by the duty which I owed to my people. I will be very frank with you. I was the last to conform to the separation ; but the separation having been made, and having become inevitable, I have always said, as I say now, that I would be the first to meet the friendship of the United States as an independent power. The moment I see such sentiments and language as yours prevail, and a disposition to give this country the pre-

ference, that moment I shall say, let the circumstances of language, religion, and blood, have their natural and full effect."

*Patrick W. Tompkins.*

About forty years ago, somewhere in the woods near the line between Tennessee and Kentucky, in a log cabin sixteen feet by eighteen, which was already occupied by a brood of ten or twelve children, was born a youngster, the hero of our sketch. In his infancy he was fed on hog and hominy, and the flesh of such "wild varmints" as were caught in the woods. At twelve years of age he was put out to work with a neighbor as a farm boy; drove oxen, hoed corn, raised tobacco in summer, cured it and prized it in winter, till he was seventeen years old, when he took to making brick, to which he added the profession of a carpenter;

and by the successive steps in mechanical arts, he became able, by his own unassisted skill, to rear a house from the clay pit or from the stump, and complete it in all its parts, and to do it too, in a manner that none of his competitors could surpass. His panel doors are to this day the wonder and admiration of all the country in which they continue to swing on their hinges. He never saw the inside of a school-house or church, till after he was eighteen years old. By the assistance of an old man in the neighborhood, he learned, during the winter evenings, to read and write, while a farm boy. Having achieved these valuable acquisitions, by the aid of another, all his other education has been the fruit of his own application and perseverance. At the age of twenty-one, he conceived the idea of fitting himself for the the practice of the law. He at first procured an old copy of

Blackstone, and having, after the close of his daily labors, by nightly studies in his log cabin, mastered the contents of that compendium of common law, he pursued his researches into other elementary works. And having thus, by great diligence, acquired the rudiments of his profession, he met with an old lawyer who had quit practice, or whose practice had quit him, with whom he made a bargain for his scanty library, for which he was to pay him one hundred and twenty-nine dollars in carpenter's work; and the chief part of the job to be done in payment for these old musty books, was dressing and laying an old oaken floor and doors, at three dollars per square of ten feet. The library paid for, our hero dropped the adze, plane and trowel, and we soon after hear of him as one of the most prominent members of the Mississippi bar, and a noble statesman and orator. "I heard

him one day," says one, "make two speeches in succession, of three hours length each, to the same audience; and not a movement testified any weariness on the part of a single auditor, and during their delivery, the assembly seemed swayed by the orator, as reeds by the wind."

The poor farm boy is at the present time a member of Congress, from Mississippi. His name is Patrick W. Tompkins; he is a self-made man, and his history shows what a humble boy can do, when he determines to try.

The writer has a special interest in selecting this sketch for the Autobiography, hoping it may encourage some poor boy "to go and do likewise."

*Elbridge Gerry.*

Unfading are the laurels of such men as Elbridge Gerry. He was born at



Marblehead, Mass., July 17th, 1744. From his father, a wealthy merchant, he received a liberal education, after which he amassed a considerable fortune by commercial pursuits. Fearless in expression of his sentiments against the oppression of the mother country, he was elected a member of the general court of the province, in 1773. He soon became a bold and energetic leader, and was active in all the leading political movements, until the war broke out. At the time of the battle of Bunker Hill, he was a member of the provincial Congress, and the night previous to the battle, he and General Warren slept together in the same bed. In the morning they bid each other an affectionate farewell. They parted to meet no more on earth, for Warren was slain on the battle-field. In January, 1776, Mr. Gerry was elected a member of the continental Congress,

when he signed his name to the Declaration of Independence. After serving in many important capacities, among which was that of governor of his native state, in 1811, he was elected vice-president of the United States. But before the expiration of his term, while at the seat of government, he died suddenly, November 23d, 1814, aged seventy years.

Mrs. Ann Gerry died at New Haven, on the 17th of March, 1849. Mrs. Ann Gerry, aged eighty-six, relict of vice-president Elbridge Gerry, and daughter of the venerable Charles Thompson, the secretary of the revolutionary Congress. She was one of the most elegant and accomplished ladies of her day. Trained up amidst the scenes of the revolution, she possessed all the energy and firmness of those times. During her husband's absence as ambassador to France, her house was entered by a burglar, when,

animated with true courage, she seized a pistol and encountered him; he fled before her, jumped from a window, broke his leg, and was taken. Her husband died poor; and to provide for this relict of a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and vice-president, her son was appointed surveyor of the port of Boston. A brother in the service of the East India Company, left her a handsome fortune. Col. J. T. Austin, the late accomplished attorney-general of Massachusetts, married her eldest daughter.—*Salem Register*.

*-William Elery.*

Born at Newport, Rhode Island, December 22d, 1727; graduated at Harvard College in 1747, at the age of twenty; and afterwards commenced the practice of the law at Newport, where he acquired a fortune. Enjoying the entire confi-

dence of his fellow citizens, he was soon called into active service in the cause of patriotism. In 1776, he was sent with Stephen Hopkins as a delegate to the general Congress, where he voted for and signed the Declaration of Independence. After holding many honorable offices in his state, he was appointed judge of the supreme court of Rhode Island, where, in connection with Rufus King, of New York, he made strenuous efforts for the abolition of slavery in the United States. After the adoption of the constitution in 1788, he was appointed collector of the port of Newport, which office he held until his death. He died on the 15th of February, 1820. He was a true patriot, and a sincere Christian.

### *Morning School in Dover.*

The first private school in Dover, was a morning school, commencing at five

o'clock, and ending at eight. We were then teaching the District school through the day, numbering from seventy to eighty scholars. The young ladies who attended the morning school were selected from fine families, and were ambitious each one to obtain useful knowledge. They were intelligent, well instructed, and emulous to excel. One of the number, who was a fine scholar, well versed in mathematics, and a great acquisition to the school, had a property in the hands of a guardian, which she legally came in possession of in the middle of the term. The young lady being full of life, energy and ambition, invested her property in English goods, thinking it would be pretty business to retail silks, muslins, ribbons and lawns. She requested the teacher to take the whole amount of the tuition, as it was necessary for her to leave the school on account of business.

“ I have no doubt but she looked away from the present, the near, the real, away to future, the distant, the ideal.” One of the members of that school who is a worthy member of society, and a tender parent, asked the writer in '53, if she recollected an incident that took place in that school. A rule was established, if any scholar was absent at the school-hour, they should pay a fine; and in return, the young ladies requested the same obligation to rest on the teacher; which was cheerfully acceded to. Many of those then young ladies who attended that morning school, are now wives of eminent gentlemen, placed in affluent circumstances, kind, affectionate mothers, and a great acquisition to society.

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